

The TATLER

Vol. CXXIV, No. 1607.

London, April 13, 1932

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR
TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM

1/-

Buy the finest peppermint
in the world

FOX'S
GLACIER MINTS
Refuse Substitutes

THE
DOCTOR'S
CHINA
TEA

Dyspeptics and invalids
can drink The Doctor's
China Tea because it
contains no free tannin.

$\frac{1}{4}$ -lb. FREE

Simply send 6d. in stamps to
cover postage and packing, and
we will promptly send you a 2-oz.
packet of each of the 3/4 and 3/8
qualities—making in all a free
quarter lb. of the world's finest
China Tea. There is also a super
quality at 4/2, a 2-oz. sample of
which will be included on receipt
of an additional 6d.

HARDEN BROS.
& LINDSAY, Ltd.,
Dept. 86a, 30-34,
Mincing Lane, E.C.3

CVS-9



AS GOOD AS WHISKY CAN BE

m'callum's
PERFECTION SCOTS WHISKY

The

QUEEN'S
THE FINEST HOTEL IN
SOUTHSEA

Commands a fine view of the Sea.
Oak-panelled Grill Room.
'Phone 2037 Portsmouth.

ST. MORITZ

ENGADINE, SWITZERLAND.

6,000 ft. alt.

GOLF CHAMPIONSHIPS (18 and 9 Holes Links)—

Four International Lawn Tennis Matches—Trout Fishing—Riding—
Swimming—Mountain Climbing—All Roads Open to Motor Cars.

"THE BIG FIVE"

Leading Hotels with Own Private Ice Rinks:

THE GRAND HOTEL—THE KULM HOTELS—THE 'SUVRETTA—
THE PALACE—THE CARLTON.

HOTEL LUTETIA

43, BOULEVARD RASPAIL, PARIS

The Leading Hotel on the Left Bank

EVERY COMFORT

THE BEST FRENCH CUISINE

RENOWNED CELLARS

DINNEFORD'S

PURE FLUID

MAGNESIA

BRITISH MANUFACTURE

A Century's Success!

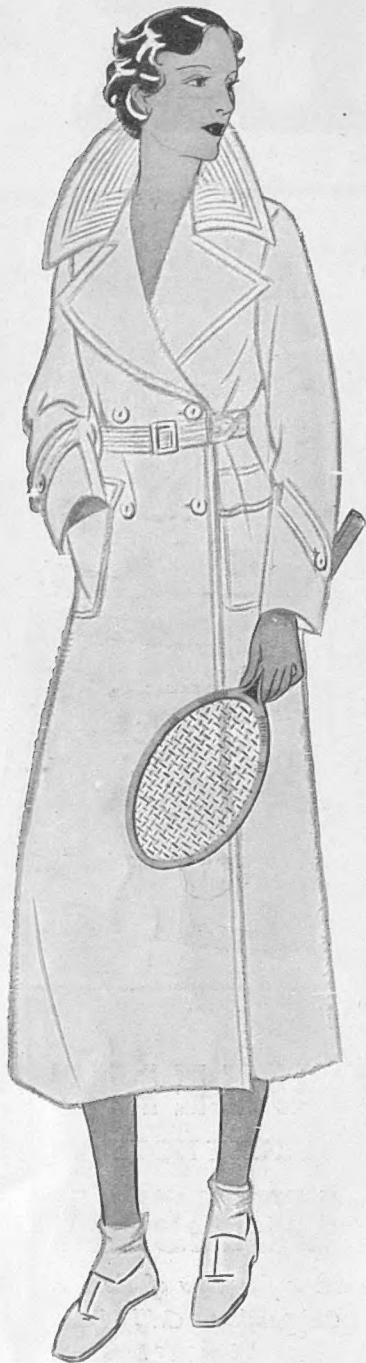
For over a hundred years Dinneford's Magnesia has
been successfully used in cases of Gout, Gravel, Acidity
of the Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Flatulence,
Bilious Affections, &c. Doctors recommend Dinne-
ford's Magnesia as a safe and effective laxative for
regular use. Solid or powdered magnesia has been
proved by eminent Chemists to cause trouble by
forming hard, insoluble lumps in the bowels.

FOR FULL INSTRUCTIONS READ PAMPHLET ENCLOSED
WITH EACH BOTTLE.

AVOID IMITATIONS.

Look for the name "DINNEFORD'S" on every bottle and label.
Manufactured in London for the past 100 years.

Price 1/3 and 2/6 per bottle.



A Smart Tennis Coat

UNLINED all White Coat
in a soft warm material,
designed on sporting lines.

Sizes: S.W., W., O.S.

Price

59/6

**AIRMY
& NAVY**
CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY LTD
WESTMINSTER
LONDON S.W.1



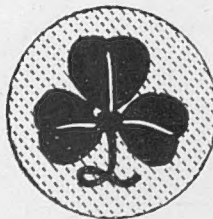
IRELAND

Ireland is a land of laughter. The rivers laugh as they run over the pebbles and the hills give a laughing echo. The waves laugh as they tumble on the shore and the sun smiles broadly over the whole island. If you enjoy processions and pageantry come to Dublin for the Eucharistic Congress (June 22nd to 26th). For those five days Dublin will be the centre of the world's interest.

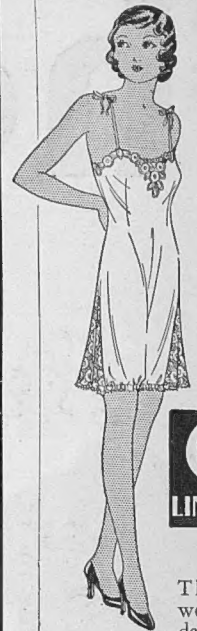
OTHER IMPORTANT EVENTS

National Industrial Exhibition at Cork (May to September), the Tailteann Games at Dublin (June 29th to July 10th), the Dublin Horse Show (August 2nd to 5th) and the Celebration of the Fifteenth Centenary of the Landing of St. Patrick in Ireland.

Be sure to obtain particulars of the 10 days Travel —“Go as you please”—ticket offered by the Great Southern Railways (Ireland) for 90/-.



Guides and particulars of Tourist, Week-end and Holiday Return Tickets from Euston or Paddington Stations or from any L.M.S. or G.W. Station, Office or Agency.



You
owe it to
your
lingerie
to use

Cash's
LINGERIE RIBBONS
(Fast Washing)

They are specially woven to combine daintiness and durability and will not break or fray from the most strenuous exercise. Ask your draper to show you the lovely 'Radiant' (double satin), made in a variety of dainty colours, and several widths.

BRITISH MANUFACTURE



FREE copy of Cash's Book of Ribbons containing actual patterns sent on request.

J. & J. CASH Ltd. (Dept. R.H.2), COVENTRY



RIDING CLOTHES THAT SATISFY

the most fashionable
taste combined with
the acme of comfort at
extremely low charges.

Send for patterns or call and see our Remarkable Value.

Riding-Breeches from 21/-

Jacket & Breeches from 84/-



WE
PLEASE
YOU—
OR
RETURN
YOUR
CASH

COMPARE
OUR
PRICES
AND SEE
WHAT
YOU
SAVE



Bedford
Riding Breeches
TURNER LTD.
(Dept. 30) 19, New Oxford
Marble Arch, London, W.1

The TATTLER

Vol. CXXIV. No. 1607. London, April 13, 1932

POSTAGE: Inland, 2d.; Canada and
Newfoundland, 1½d.; Foreign, 4d.

Price One Shilling



Hugh Cecil, Grafton Street

LADY DIANA COOPER IN "THE MIRACLE" AT THE LYCEUM

Max Reinhardt's most recent and most wonderful production of "The Miracle" opened at the Lyceum on the 9th, and it is no exaggeration to say that the piece has never before been so magnificently presented. Lady Diana Cooper has played the part of The Madonna at practically every production. The original one in England was staged at Olympia, but it has been repeated many times since, both in America and on the Continent

THE LETTERS OF EVE



Miss Compton Collier

LADY LEVER AND HER SON TRESHAM—TO BE CHRISTENED NEXT WEEK

Lady Lever, who is the wife of Sir Tresham Lever, Bt., was married in 1930, and was then the widow of Mr. Cecil Parker of Halton Hall, Lancs. The christening of the son and heir is to be performed by the Bishop of London at St. James', Piccadilly, on the 21st, and the god-parents are Miss Vivien Parker, Lady Lever's daughter, Lord Scarsdale, Mr. Dudley Ward, and the Hon. Donald Erskine. The baby is to be given the names of Tresham Christopher Arthur Lindsay. Sir Tresham and Lady Lever were married at St. James'

GROSVENOR SQUARE, W. 1.

MY DEAR,—It was good to be racing again at Hawthorn Hill last week. And in glorious sunshine too, for the meeting is so often an occasion for braziers and frozen feet. One person I met was actually suffering from slight sun-stroke, which, I must admit, did surprise me until she explained that she had sat too long in the artificial sunlight in her own bath-room. However, though the real sun was hardly strong enough to produce this condition, it did account for everyone putting on their new spring suits, so the general effect of the women was very neat and smart.

* * *

Everyone you would expect to be there was there, including the Duke of Norfolk and two of his sisters. Mrs. Arthur Crichton, who always looks happy and bright, had brought her pretty daughter Jean. She was all in blue with a nose veil. And Lady Kimberley had added an exotic touch to her business-like kit, nailed shoes and all, with a spray of orchids. And among others whom I specially noticed were Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon Lennox, Captain and Mrs. Alan Adair, who came with Lady Dashwood from West Wickham Park, and three very pretty girls in the



Hay Wrixton

LADY DAPHNE FINCH-HATTON

A recent and very attractive picture of the elder of the two daughters of Lord and Lady Winchilsea. Lady Daphne Finch-Hatton was one of the last season's débutantes. Her brother, Lord Maidstone, is two years older than she is and was born in 1911



J. R. V. Johnson

POINT-TO-POINTING AT FARINGDON

Miss P. Pope and Mr. E. Cardiff, Scots Guards, who are engaged, with Captain Alastair Miller (Scots Guards), who rode Bayoness IV. in the Brigade of Guards Race, which was included in the card at the Old Berks Point-to-Point. As everyone who has been in those parts knows well, the Old Berks country takes a bit of jumping

persons of Miss Phyllis Astor, Miss Ulrica Thynne, and Lady Diana Wellesley.

Perhaps the happiest-looking people were Lady Mary Crichton and Colonel Pilcher. The latter was excitedly announcing his engagement to his friends. And Lady Mary had backed Mary Court, who won the Horse Guards' Cup, purely because her name is Mary and her husband is at Court! And I expect it's as good a system to work as any other. Major Jack Aird had a very popular reception when he returned to the paddock after winning the Grenadiers' Cup with his own horse, Hector IX. All the winners rode their own horses, by the way.

* * *

Now that Newmarket has started again we shall be racing in earnest for the next few months, but we have had plenty of point-to-points to keep us busy in the meantime. And however much men may rail at women riding in the events, there's no doubt that the "gate" benefits tremendously by the feminine invasion. At the Blankney fixture the other day most of the excitement was concerned with the Ladies' Open Race, and, as a result, many people came who otherwise would not have thought of attending.

It was a pity that the committee fixed 12.7 as the weight for

this particular contest. As even those of our sex whose figures are some way away from the modern sylphlike silhouette can hardly achieve that without carrying a lot of dead weight. So stars like Miss Diana Bell did not even enter, for with the penalties of many successes, her horse would have had to carry more than half her weight again in lead.

However there was plenty of competition, and ten lined up at the start, where there was some delay. It was interesting to see the reaction of those who had to stand and wait while their less punctual sisters titivated. Of course if you are all strung up for the race of your life, it is rather annoying to wait nearly ten minutes at the post, and the late comers probably heard what was thought of them.

It was very exciting when they did get off eventually. Lady Harrington, who rides astride superbly and looks enchanting whatever she may be doing, was the obvious winner half-way round. Her sister was runner-up, and Mrs. Toby Greenall, who is much in demand as a jockey, filled third place for Mr. Buster Tonge. Lady Priscilla Willoughby's entry was particularly good-looking, and might have caused the winner some anxiety if they hadn't parted company.

Miss Lexie Wilson, another real star performer who was riding for Mr. Mountjoy Fane, might have had a good chance if her saddle hadn't slipped and forced her to dismount without notice. And other casualties were Mrs. Bill Seely, who was riding Lady Ursula Filmer-Sankey's horse and didn't complete the course, and Miss Iris Bennett, who took a nasty head-on toss. All Lincolnshire and Leicestershire seemed to have forgathered for the meeting.

The High Peak Harriers had pouring rain and an icy wind for their fixture, but all the same there were plenty of people who "braved the elements." The Duke of Devonshire, his daughter, Lady Maud Baillie, who is taking on the Mastership again next season, and Lord Hartington were much to the fore. Was there ever such a useful covering as Lord Hartington's ankle-length brown tweed coat? This notable garment does duty for racing and politics alike, and, with his pre-war yellow car, has seen him



AT NAKAMBALLA, NORTHERN RHODESIA

A group taken on Captain Arthur Wilson Filmer's farm at Nakamballa, Mazabuka, showing how people manage to rub along in them parts. The owner is behind the bar. In front are Mr. Ian Malcolmson, Sir Lawrence and Lady Philipps, and Mrs. Ian Malcolmson, who is Mrs. Wilson Filmer's sister. A lot of people have been globe-trotting in Northern Rhodesia lately, and in addition to Sir Lawrence and Lady Philipps, Captain Derek Murphy, Captain Victor Cazalet, M.P., and Sir Alfred Beit, M.P., have been having a look at things



through several elections. Mrs. Ramsden Jodrell had brought a party from Taxal, and other Cheshire people were Miss Daphne Peel and Sir John Dixon, Lady Walker, and Mr. and Mrs. Crompton Inglefield.

Colonel Charles Birkin's death means another big loss to the racing world, and his many friends are all the gladder that his beautiful filly, Brulette, won the Oaks last year with that sensational last-minute dash. Mrs. Dudley Ward was up at Nottingham during her father's illness, and Mr. Dudley Ward is off again to Canada very soon. He is working very hard on a scheme for the promotion of trade between the two countries. So hard, in fact, that in Canada he is nicknamed "Trader Ward."

The Austrian Minister invited half London to hear some more lovely music the other night. Madame Schumann sang like a bird, and as for the Kolisch Quartet we all agreed that their playing of Schubert surpassed anything we had heard for ages. Kolisch himself, after injuring his right hand, started all over again with great courage and is now probably the finest left-handed violinist in the world. Amongst others enjoying the music were Lord and Lady Hambledon, she very soignée and well turned out as usual in a black and yellow-flowered chiffon; the Duchess of Rutland, in a very lovely black velvet coat collared with white fox, Sir Godfrey Thomas and his wife, Lady Cunard with Viscount Moore, Miss Olga Lynn, Mrs. Saxton Noble, and Mr. Edwin Evans, whose analytical programme notes are so well known to all Queen's Hall audiences.

AT THE EGGESFORD POINT-TO-POINT: THE HON. EDWARD SACKVILLE-WEST AND MR. GODFREY WINN

These 'chases were run at Okehampton in chillsome weather. The Hon. Edward Sackville-West is Lord Sackville's only son, and Mr. Godfrey Winn is the young story writer

I found most of these enthusiasts and a few more, including Mr. Anthony Asquith, Mrs. Sacheverell Sitwell, Mr. Constant Lambert, Mrs. Arthur Cohen, and Mr. Geoffrey Tovey at the Queen's Hall two nights after for the performance of the "Bach B Minor" Mass. I must confess I was a little disappointed with it as a whole. Parts of the Credo were exquisitely done, and the Sanctus, though taken slower than usual, was tremendously effective. But choir and orchestra were badly balanced. The orchestra had to hold itself in not to drown the

(Continued overleaf)

c 2



AT THE HOUSEHOLD BRIGADE 'CHASES AT HAWTHORN HILL

Left to right: Miss Peggy Hunter, Mrs. Victor Blundell, and Miss Moyra Hunter, who is as dark as the other attractive sister is fair. Mrs. Victor Blundell, who is a Canadian, met her husband, who is a Scots Guard, when he was on Lord Willington's staff in Canada. Mr. Victor Blundell is a nephew of Colonel Dudley Ward

There are some more pictures of this event on p. 51 of this issue

THE LETTERS OF EVE—continued.

choir—which seemed to lack lustiness and attack—and the whole performance was respectable rather than thrilling. And I think that if the solemnity of the occasion is to be emphasized by denying the audience the right to applaud, even at the end, it is a little incongruous to see the soloists with bare arms and necks.

Everyone seems to be moving about. London won't be seeing any more of the beautiful Duchess of Rutland for some time as she and her whole family left for Belvoir a few days ago. They will stay there until the last week in May when they go up to Holyrood with Sir Ian Colquhoun and Lady Colquhoun. Meanwhile Sir Ian and his wife, who is the duchess's sister, will stay at Belvoir, and will no doubt be seen at the Belvoir Hunter Trials, which I shall be writing about next week. The duchess spent part of the winter abroad with the duke who is not too strong, but I hear that the trip did him a lot of good.

And Mrs. Roland Cubitt has left us, too, though I don't know if she intends to spend the whole season away from England. The truth is that she has been writing a novel which should be very good reading if her pen is as witty as her tongue. But she has found her literary efforts so exhausting that she has gone to Freiburg to finish the last chapters within easy reach of Dr. Martin. When she has completed both the novel and the cure she will go and stay with her mother, Mrs. George Keppel, at her lovely villa in Florence.

Mrs. Cubitt belongs to a talented family, for her sister has already written a novel in French, and her uncle, Sir Archibald Edmonstone, is a very good amateur artist. His copy of an Edmonstone ancestress by Raeburn which hangs in his London house, is so true in colour and detail that many people have thought it as good as the original. Another keen painter whom you mightn't have suspected is Sir Frederick Ponsonby, who I am glad to hear is recovering well from the nasty accident he had hunting wild boar at Mimizan, the Duke of Westminster's place in the Landes. Underneath his copy of a Holbein he has written, "After Holbein, but a long way after."

Book launching parties are now so commonplace that authors have to think up something original to make them go. And I think that Mr. Richard Blaker has had the most original one so far. It was given in honour of Will Adams, the hero of his new novel, "The Needle Watcher." Will Adams was the first Englishman to discover Japan, and he rose to be Minister to the great Shogun Jeyasu.

So the atmosphere was entirely Japanese. Sake, the national drink, was proffered by lovely Japanese girls, Japanese wrestlers struggled with sinuous skill, and Japanese fighters went for each other with enormous wooden swords held in both hands and brought down with tremendous cracks on the opponent heads. One onlooker got so worked up that he couldn't refrain from shouting, "Go on, kill him."

Less bloodthirsty guests included Mrs. Belloc Lowndes, Miss Helen Simpson, of "Boomerang" fame, and Mr. Louis Goulding, whose success with "Magnolia Street" led to his perpetrating the comment, "It's quite alarming to be suddenly transformed from a modest violet into a jar of best sellery." There were also Mr. Komai, the poet, several members of the Japanese Embassy, and Mr. Yoshihara, who was exchanging air experiences with the Master of Sempill. He has since left for San Francisco, from where he is going to make another attempt to fly the North Pacific.

Lord Hyde's wedding to Miss Marion Glyn is now finally fixed for next Monday. It ought to be a very pretty wedding, for some of the most enchanting members of the very youngest set are taking part—among them Mrs. John Gilmour's child, and Mrs. Jenkinson's Julian. And the chief brides-

maid is to be Lord Hyde's small cousin, Miss Elizabeth Somers Cox, who is amusing and intelligent, and possesses a delicious tip-tilted nose and her mother's blue eyes.

Lord Charles Cavendish is doing splendidly since his operation, so he will soon be out and about again and getting on with the preparations for his wedding to Miss Adèle Astaire. She has left the stage for good and all, and firmly announces her intention of living in England and Ireland for the rest of her life. She has a real passion for the country, and as her future home is both beautiful and old, I fancy that Ireland will see most of her in future.

All the world seemed to be at Lady Cunard's on Tuesday afternoon, for the last committee meeting held in connection with *The Miracle* festival performance in aid of Queen Charlotte's. A bevy of film beauties, led by Benita Hume and Winifred Shotter,

were having flashlight photographs taken downstairs, whilst Lady Alexandra Metcalfe and Mr. Seymour Leslie held the fort upstairs. Lady Plunket, Mrs. Robin, and Mrs. Gerard d'Erlanger, Lady Juliet Trevor, Mrs. Spreckles, Lady Crewe, and many others were gathered in the sitting-room, having "over-flowed" from the room upstairs. The bright sunshine outside made indoor work a real penance, so one took one's hat off to them for their grim devotion to duty.

Lady Furness, who is organizing a midnight performance of *Lily Christine*, on April 28, for the League of Mercy, in which the Prince of Wales is so interested, was fortunate enough to be lent York House for her first committee meeting. I have never seen so much enthusiasm! Ten-guinea seats were snapped up like hot cakes! But this midnight matinée caters for every purse, and many blocks of 10s. seats were sold, too, to a large company of the charitably-minded and socially prominent; Lady Bingham, the Dowager Duchess of Rutland, Mrs. Leigh, Miss Gertrude Lawrence, Mrs. Ralph Stobart, Lady Alexander, Lady Portarlington, and Mrs. Lawson-Johnston were amongst the many helpers who thronged the lovely rooms at York House.—Yours ever, EVE.



"CONVERSATION PIECE AT AINTREE"

From the painting by Richard Sickert, A.R.A.

One of the many vigorous pictures by this famous artist now on view at the Beaux Arts Gallery, Bruton Street. The sitters were H.M. the King and the late Major Fetherstonhaugh, and the occasion Aintree a few years ago. Mr. Sickert is unquestionably one of the most dominant personalities in modern art in England. His exhibition opened on Monday last

This RACING BUSINESS



WINNER OF THE LINLITHGOW AND STIRLINGSHIRE LADIES' RACE: MISS FANNIE BAILLIE ON MERRY TWIG. HER ADMIRERS INCLUDE LADY LAUDERDALE, MR. H. TROTTER, LADY SYLVIA MAITLAND, LORD THIRLESTANE, AND MR. AND MRS. BAILLIE



MISS DIANA HOLLAND-HIBBERT, WINNER OF THE BERKELEY LADIES' RACE, WITH HER FATHER, CAPTAIN THE HON. T. HOLLAND-HIBBERT



LORD PORTMAN AND HIS DAUGHTER ATTENDED THE TAUNTON 'CHASES



AT LINGFIELD PARK: LADY CHESTERFIELD WALKING WITH LORD MOUNT EDGCUMBE



MR. HUGH LLOYD THOMAS, WHO RODE AT TAUNTON 'CHASES, AND HIS WIFE

Though some people still look with disfavour on women competing between the flags, there is no doubt that the inclusion of a Ladies' Race on a Point-to-Point card is a great draw, both as regards entries and spectators. Events have proved, too, that women can put up as good a show in this fast and furious sport as in various other tests of nerve and skill. Miss Fannie Baillie's success in the Linlithgow and Stirlingshire Point-to-Point (held at Oatridge) was a very popular one, and so was Miss Diana Holland-Hibbert's at Rangeworthy, where the Berkeley Hunt Races were held. Her father is Master of the Avon Vale. At the Taunton meeting, to which Lord Portman took his delighted small daughter, Sheila, Mr. Hugh Lloyd Thomas' Destiny Bay (owner up) was an odds-on favourite for the Somerset Hunters 'Chase, but found one too good for her in Little Briton

The Cinema : Some Plain Speaking

By JAMES AGATE

IN a week singularly barren of the usual epoch-making, world-smashing, and Creation-staggering new talkies I have been delighted to receive a copy of a speech delivered in the American House of Representatives by the Hon. William I. Sirovich in March last. The occasion of this speech was the new Bill which is being brought in to balance the American Budget. Mr. Sirovich in his speech dealt at length with the decline in the theatre and motion-picture industries owing to the increasing competition of radio (wireless) and television. The figures are interesting. It appears that to-day 42 per cent. of all the legitimate theatres throughout the United States are closed, with corresponding unemployment among the actors, stage-hands, musicians, dress-makers, and so on. Nearly all the big motion-picture theatres are in the hands of the receivers, while motion-picture stock has dropped in the last twelve months from 75 dollars a share to 3 dollars. The Bill proposes to put a

10 per cent. tax upon theatres and cinemas, and one can only suggest that in America there may be no proverb about killing the goose which lays the golden eggs. We on this side can, of course, do little more than look on in this matter, and in any case it is not my intention this week to suggest the obvious remedy, though I may return to it in another article. At the moment I am more interested in the fact that Mr. Sirovich has returned to the old question as to whether it is the theatre and cinema critics who have brought theatres and cinemas to ruin and despair. American actors of both kinds have been telling Mr. Sirovich that the condition of the theatre is attributable to the malicious, wanton, unfair, and abusive criticism of the critics. The critics, on the other hand, argue that the condition of the American theatre is due to the fact that it is largely run by irresponsible people with no training in the art of the theatre, no acquaintance with its history and traditions, and no sympathy with its ideals which have been sold for a mess of pottage. Well, the quarrel is an old one dating, I should imagine, from 323 B.C., probably the year in which Aristotle wrote his "Poetics." Mr. Sirovich makes some allusion to the quarrels of antiquity, and then proceeds to divide modern critics into the sheep and the goats. He says: "Some critics are very admirably equipped for their works—men of great culture, fine training, deeply versed in the arts of the theatre, widely read in its literature, abreast with the latest developments of dramatic scholarship in this country and on the Continent as well, honest and conscientious in their efforts, fair to the public and producers alike." That is what I call very handsome, the only difficulty being that not all newspapers require critics of this kind. Mr. Shaw has been telling us that when he was a young man he twice resigned desirable positions on two first-class London papers, in one case because he was called upon to write corrupt puffs of the editor's personal friends, and in the other, because his sense of style revolted against the interpolation of sentences written by the proprietor's wife in praise of people with whom she had been dining.

But to return to Mr. Sirovich, who tells us of another type of critic: "There are others, in the main young men, cynical, obsessed with that type of inferiority complex which finds its outlet in attempting to tear down the works of other men. They mistake wise-cracks for criticism, and substitute smart-aleck

comments for culture and scholarship. They are flippant, irreverent, frequently misguided by a false sense of what they regard as wisdom. They are a passing phase of mental depravity which all good men and women in and out of the theatre hope and know will soon fade out of the picture." I submit that this type of critic, which this side of the Atlantic does not lack, will not pass until the newspapers which employ him pass also, and that these again will not cease to flourish as long as they can find readers. Mr. Sirovich's remarks about the critics may be true, but they do not affect the main issue, for I am not in agreement with his statement that critics have a power to make or break either a play or a film which exists in their own right, whatever may be said of them. That all the ignorant young men in London should fling mud at the next René Clair picture, will not, in my view, affect the success of that picture, and that all the wise critics in London should

abuse the latest and hottest Hollywood vulgarity will not prevent that film having its maximum success with people who are determined to like it. It is better, said Tennyson, to fight for the good than to rail at the ill. The best kind of film critic is obedient to this maxim, knows that his fight for good can never amount to more than a tiny shove in the right direction, and that when he scoffs at bad work, it is not with any hope of putting his spoke in its wheel, but with the idea that his scoffing may provide his public with entertaining reading.

Some hint of the desperate straits to which the motion-picture industry has been reduced is given by the terrific campaign of advertising and counter-advertising now going on between the various companies. At the Plaza, last week, Paramount showed us in *The House that Shadows Built*, a review of the pictures produced by them in the last twenty years. This was followed by a hair-raising, eyeball-searing coruscation of all the stars they proposed to engage in the next twenty years—in my view a tedious, stultifying, and altogether silly business. From which I deduced not what I was intended to deduce, that Paramount is indeed the paramount firm in the film industry, but that some other firm has gone one better, and that Paramount intends either to break its neck or catch up. I shall say exactly the same kind of thing if and when Metro-Goldwyn launches some cataclysmic advertisement to prove that it cannot by any possibility be overtaken. Really, I should like to take these monster concerns and knock their heads together, or at least get it into their heads that nobody knows or cares, or is ever going to remember, or be attracted or in any way influenced by the fact that a film is made by any one of them. I have been going to films for years, and can assure the magnates that beyond a general belief that German films are good and Russian better, French films entrancing, American films pretentious and, nine times out of ten, idiotic, and English films pleasantly incompetent—all of these with certain notable exceptions, of course—I care nothing at all, have never cared, and am not going to care, whether a film is Fox or Ufa, Gaumont or Warner Bros. Good is good and bad bad, no matter where it comes from, and I am as likely as not to give the credit to Mr. Paramount for the pleasure I derive from Mr. Metro. Incidentally, it was a pleasure to see in the Review four seconds of Sarah Bernhardt!



GRETA NISSEN IN "THE SILENT WITNESS"

The Fox film which follows "A Night Like This" at the New Gallery Cinema. Greta Nissen is engaged to be married to Walter Heyburn, who plays the part of her husband in "The Silent Witness." She is a Norwegian and was famous as a dancer before she ever went into moving pictures

tends either to break its neck or catch up. I shall say exactly the same kind of thing if and when Metro-Goldwyn launches some cataclysmic advertisement to prove that it cannot by any possibility be overtaken. Really, I should like to take these monster concerns and knock their heads together, or at least get it into their heads that nobody knows or cares, or is ever going to remember, or be attracted or in any way influenced by the fact that a film is made by any one of them. I have been going to films for years, and can assure the magnates that beyond a general belief that German films are good and Russian better, French films entrancing, American films pretentious and, nine times out of ten, idiotic, and English films pleasantly incompetent—all of these with certain notable exceptions, of course—I care nothing at all, have never cared, and am not going to care, whether a film is Fox or Ufa, Gaumont or Warner Bros. Good is good and bad bad, no matter where it comes from, and I am as likely as not to give the credit to Mr. Paramount for the pleasure I derive from Mr. Metro. Incidentally, it was a pleasure to see in the Review four seconds of Sarah Bernhardt!

ROUND THE PLAYHOUSES



MR. IVOR NOVELLO AND MISS URSULA JEANS IN "I LIVED WITH YOU,"
AT THE PRINCE OF WALES

Stage Photo Co.



IN "MUSICAL CHAIRS": MR. FRANK VOSPER (SCHINDLER)
AND MISS DORICE FORDRED (ANNA)

Sasha

Mr. Ivor Novello is both author and hero of his new play, "I Lived With You," which had a reception of the order called rapturous when it was produced at the Prince of Wales quite recently, and is all about a destitute Russian Prince, who is befriended by a typist (Miss Ursula Jeans) and taken into the bosom of her Fulham family. The Prince then produces a diamond locket which makes them all rich, but it does not exactly make for happiness. It is worth going to find out why! "Musical Chairs," by Mr. Ronald Mackenzie, is a first play, and after its Sunday night trial trip it was booked at once for a regular run, and has got its feet very firmly fixed on the ground at the Criterion. It may repel and it may puzzle, but it will not bore, and the workmanship is of undoubted quality. It is all about an English family which goes broke over an oil-well in Poland, about one brother falling in love with the other's fiancée, whilst his own step-sister is furiously in love with him, and a little Polish servant girl with blackmailing proclivities is thrown in to keep things generally merry. Mr. Gielgud plays the neurotic hero and Miss Carol Goodner is the hard-baked American fiancée of the other brother



ALSO IN "MUSICAL CHAIRS": MISS CAROL GOODNER (IRENE) AND MR. JOHN GIELGUD (JOSEPH)

Sasha

RACING RAGOUT : "GUARDRAIL" By

RACING during the past week has been uninteresting and for the most part very cold and uncomfortable. At Leicester the class was worse than moderate and the contestants for the two-year-old selling plate would not have been out of place at Cruft's. The Pelouse colt ran less green than before, and is fairly useful, as was borne out by the victory of Rose de Vie, which latter is trained locally by Sir Keith and Lady Dorothy Fraser, both of whom registered ecstasy in their different fashions. Private Present opened the season's winning account for Miss Norah Wilmot's stable, and there is not a soul on a race-course who isn't delighted when this most popular of women and painstaking of trainers raises a flag. The Prince of Wales' Handicap was won by Mr. Boydie Davis's Potchim with some ease, and it is more than interesting to learn at last the secret of his successes from no less a pen than that of Mr. Meyrick Goode. One can never stop learning about horses, yet who would have believed that Mr. Davis by whistling from the stand could persuade a horse to do more than his own will-to-win and the riding of his jockey could accomplish. My own experiments since reading this have not met with the success I anticipated. I may have chosen the wrong tune but my high, slightly tremolo whistle has always had a very, very different effect on even the most sagacious of hunters, and I find I am not alone in obtaining this result.

The Dinah Desmond colt in the same ownership won the Kineton Plate on Monday at Warwick, but only by a very narrow margin. Though finishing gamely enough he appeared to run his race in snatches, but let us hope this was not from incipient sourness but only synchronized with the pauses during which the "siffleur" in the stand had to take a fresh breath. Warwick is not the best of courses, but, with the exception of lunch, few courses have made greater improvements in the paddock and general amenities.

"Ally Pally," which one hardly recognizes under the name of the Middlesex County Racing Club on the badges, was another filthy day, only made tolerable by the favourite, Free Fare, winning the last race. Mr. "Ted" Gwilt has done wonders with this horse which for a long time he despaired of making into anything, so poor was he. A good winner over hurdles he should be a money spinner to Mr. Ben Warner under both rules to take the place of Residue, and a level stake on him throughout the twelve months should show a profit. Old Auction Pool got quite an ovation when winning the Alexandra Handicap, and it is an extraordinary case of a horse running far above his form on his favourite course.

Lady Clara at Warwick, Golly Eyes and Frank Bare at Epsom, Silver Island and Andy at Lewes, and General "George" Paynter at Hawthorn Hill were almost undefeatable. At this latter meeting on Tuesday he most unfortunately forgot to put in his declaration form and was unable to run in a race which must have been a walk over for him. This Brigade of Guards meeting is a most sporting annual event and the greatest fun even if the racing and horses don't reach a very high standard. A small organ could have been constructed out of the aggregate tubes of the runners, but falls were few and no one hurt. A word of praise is due to the appearance and condition of the horses of the detachment which cleared the course before each

race. The day ought to finish with a mile scurry for these.

Until last year, when a new lady bookmaker appeared, Mrs. Vernet had the distinction of standing up alone for her sex. The appearance of Mrs. Leslie, the accuracy of whose late husband's handicapping must have broken so many punters, has very considerably brightened the otherwise rather drab outlook on the rails, besides enabling those who can afford to bet with the Tote to do so in comfort and "on the nod" through the Tote Credit Investors Company which she represents. It is as well that she bets for the Tote as otherwise no one could be heartless enough to back a winner with her.

Lingfield is most ably run by Mr. Fred Wilmot, and it is seldom that he fails to frame a race which attracts interesting horses and in consequence a good attendance.

Cameronian was on the spot on Wednesday, though he didn't run, and one can only say that he has grown thicker and stuffer than ever during the winter. Spenser has grown, and as the gamest horse in training will pay to follow, as will Dorigen, who beat him with some ease. Brown Jack and Nitsichin, running over

a course but half their distance, were having a sharpening-up spin, and if he doesn't get baulked in the schemozzle on that most fatuous of race-courses, the former should win the Chester Cup again.

The news of the death of Phar Lap is a tragedy. A horse of remarkable temperament and extraordinary powers of acclimatization, had he been able to run in England he would have afforded a remarkable guide to form all over the world. Stephen Donoghue thought a great deal of him and considered the Cesarewitch an ideal race for him even with the high weight he was bound to be given. Now we shall never see him, and we offer our sympathy to the owner of what must have been a great horse. Comedy King—another great Australian—is the only one bar Old Jack (Carbine) with which to compare him.



A FAMILY JOKE IN CADOGAN MEWS

Lady de Trafford, Lady Hillingdon, and Lady Blandford, three of the four Cadogan sisters, the other one being Lady Stanley. They are the daughters of the late Lord Chelsea, son of the late Lord Cadogan

THE HOUSEHOLD BRIGADE STEEPLECHASES

Society at Hawthorn Hill

MAJOR ALEXANDER AND THE
HON. ELIZABETH BRANDLADY CAREW POLE AND
LORD PORTARLINGTONDOWN FROM YORKSHIRE:
LORD AND LADY GALWAY

MRS. HELMUT SCHROEDER



SIR MARTIN ARCHER-SHEE'S TWIN DAUGHTERS



CAPTAIN HOGG AND MISS DEGNA MARCONI

The Household Brigade Meeting at Hawthorn Hill last week kept up its reputation for being a smart and amusing fixture, though fields were smaller than usual. The Blues Challenge Cup provided the best finish, Mr. E. Merry's Mary Court scoring by a short head from Mr. P. Dunne's Contemplation. A few of the many onlookers are seen here, most of them too well-known to need any introduction. Lord Galway, who used to command the Life Guards, succeeded his father last year. The camera rarely allows Lady Carew Pole to escape its attentions and Miss Degna Marconi, Marchese Marconi's daughter by his first marriage, was another very pretty person present. Her escort, Captain Kenneth Hogg (Irish Guards), the brother of Mrs. Tate, M.P., is one of the best Bridge players in England. Miss Edith and Miss Kitty Archer-Shee though they are twins hardly resemble each other at all, and refuse to dress alike, but they are particularly good companions. Mrs. Helmut Schroeder who was Miss Meg Darell before her marriage, brought a party of twelve to the races from her home which is quite close to the course. Her friends were delighted to see her looking so well again, she having been on the sick list for some time

WITH SILENT FRIENDS

Ladies, Good, Bad, and Indifferent.

YES, that is how Mr. Sidney Dark describes his "Twelve More Ladies" (Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. 6d.), and after reading it I am left wondering which type would be easiest to live with? Not the good, perhaps. Unless, of course, you count among the "saintly" Philippa of Hainault, who was simply a very kind, very nice woman. But St. Joan of Arc would likely have never been at home. St. Teresa would have sent one immediately to a monastery. Florence Nightingale would have turned any husband into a philanthropic sanitary inspector. Katherine Booth would probably have drummed one too persistently into Heaven. Yet these are the "good" among Mr. Dark's ladies. The "bad" include Nell Gwynne (I suppose?), Madame de Pompadour (almost certainly), Cleopatra (possibly), and Madame de Maintenon (she gets my vote anyway), because she was good in such a dull, pompous way. All the same, I cannot place any of the Twelve Ladies among the "indifferent." Queen Elizabeth certainly wasn't so, nor was Madame Mère, Napoleon's business-like mother; while Madame de Staël talked so incessantly that it must have been adoration or murder all the time when in her company. So it comes to this: the nicest of them all were those who were a brilliant mixture of both good and bad. St. Teresa and St. Joan lived too long ago to make us quite certain that there was a reverse side to their inspired medals. And the same applies to Cleopatra, whom we only know when she is being marvellously melodramatic. Queen Elizabeth was such a colossal personality that one forgives her all her shortcomings, and this is purely out of sheer admiration and friendliness. Florence Nightingale's dry sense of humour and her contempt for cant, red tape, and too-elderly jacks-in-office, together with the marvellous good she did to the human "sou!" by working through the human body, makes us easily forgive the characteristic which Shaw has inscribed to St. Joan, namely, that she was a "born boss." On the whole Nell Gwynne was the most lovable, because her "badness" was the badness of the body only, and that's the least "sin" of all. Mr. Dark weaves a slight, personal history around all these ladies, so that for a little while each one seems really to live before our eyes. He doesn't tell us very much, which we do not already know about his twelve heroines, but he does revive our memory of them delightfully. One thing in common he points



LORD SAVILE AND HIS SISTER THE HON. DEIRDRE LUMLEY-SAVILE

A recent snapshot in Hyde Park. It was announced last week that Lord Savile's seat, Rufford Abbey, in the Dukeries, had been closed owing to taxation, but it may possibly be reopened at a later date. The present Peer, who succeeded his father a year ago, was born in 1919. He went to Eton last half

By
RICHARD KING

out, however, and that is that all those who had great work to accomplish in the world, especially noble work, had first of all to shake off the shackles of their homes before their life could spread its restless wings. "I had been impressed," he writes in his Introduction, "by the fact that these women, who in one way or another played their part in history, have been rebels against family restriction and family tradition, a disconcerting discovery to one who believes that the family is the basis of civilization." Well, I suppose it all comes down to the fact that no one is a prophet in his, or her, own country, and that it is impossible long to strike an attitude amid surroundings which at any moment can so easily rake up some trivial indignity from out the prophet's past. Which, perhaps, is why family life can be so restricting.

Thoughts from "Twelve More Ladies."

"Commonsense always appears witchcraft to the military mind."

"It has almost always happened that the woman eager to do things in the world has first had to go out of her home and bang the door behind her."

"No one can ever become a saint without first realizing that he is a sinner."

"In the whole history of the world, no man and no woman has ever achieved anything worth achieving without setting Mrs. Grundy by the ears."

"A sense of humour brings with it a sense of proportion, and the man and woman who have learned to laugh at themselves and at the world are never likely to take themselves over-seriously or to exaggerate their own distinction or their own goodness."

Robert Emmet.

Now that Ireland and the Irish question has again reared up its head we begin to realize once more how delightful is the average Irishman as an individual, how treacherous and impossible he can be in large numbers! Politically speaking they are unstable, cruel, wild, hysterical, and unwise. Socially speaking they are enchanting company. How hopeless they are either to lead or to follow is shown once again in Mr. Raymond W. Postgate's "Robert Emmet" (Martin Secker. 10s. 6d.)—one of the most vivid interesting, and absorbing histories of Emmet's life I have ever read. And yet the tragedy was all so hopeless and, in many ways, so ugly. Treachery was its undoing, treachery by friends as well as by foes. We read, for example, that Leonard



THE HUTCHINSON-CHESTON WEDDING GROUP

A picture taken after the marriage at St. Mark's, North Audley Street, of Mr. C. B. Hutchinson to Miss Mary Faith Cheston. The bride wore a lovely frock of love-in-a-mist blue satin and was given away by her uncle, Mr. William Graham, at whose house in Park Crescent the reception was held. The bridesmaids were Miss Audrey Sykes, Miss Marjorie Bach, Miss Phyllis Mummery, Miss Veronica Plant, Miss Marjorie Morgan, and Miss M. Robertson Hall. Mr. Geoffrey Sykes was best man

(Continued on p. 54)

MERELY EXAGGERATED EGO!

By GEORGE BELCHER, A.R.A.



He (filling up insurance form): It sez 'ere, "Any insanity in the family?"

She: Well, put "No," of course

He: 'Ow about Uncle 'Orace wot's in the asylum and keeps sayin' 'e's the Kaiser

She: Yer don't want to take any notice of 'im—'e's potty!

WITH SILENT FRIENDS—continued

MacNally, the advocate whom Emmet engaged to defend him at his trial had, while accepting the case, already sold his client to the prosecution. The whole of Irish history is an ugly business but the chapter in which Robert Emmet figured was perhaps the ugliest of all. But there is no denying the splendid sincerity of Emmet himself and the ideal which led to his attempted revolution. The pity lay in the fact that he was gathering together a nation of quicksilver when success could only have come through a nation of iron. Born in 1778, the whole of his short life—he died when he was twenty-five—was spent in an atmosphere of tumult. Expelled from Trinity College, Dublin, for his inflammatory speeches, he went to Paris, where he interviewed Talleyrand and Napoleon. It was in Paris that his mind finally conceived the plan to return home and to organize a rising. It was a magnificent plan, magnificently carried out, until that moment when his success had to depend upon the steadfastness of enthusiasm. Then, alas! the temperament of his countrymen—one can explain it in no other way—let him down so cruelly. His helpers failed to carry out his instructions, his friends turned traitors, only his open foes could be depended upon. He himself was a great, a tragic figure. His love story with Sarah Curran adds the final misery to his gloriously romantic but most unhappy life. Mr. Postgate retells the story very simply; admirably free from either melodrama or patriotic high-falutin', and the result is a chapter of Irish history which it is impossible to read unmoved. Emmet's last speech is the most pitiful moment in all his pitiful story. "I have but one request to ask at my departure from this world," he cried, "it is the charity of silence. Let there be no inscription on my tomb. Let no man write my epitaph." Some great part of his last wish has to a certain extent been fulfilled. Some at least of his glorious epitaph has already been written. Yet one wonders if eventually the future will ever complete that epitaph and if Ireland will ever find prosperity and peace, since neither, it would seem, brings happiness to the Irish soul. Metaphorically speaking, it doesn't seem to matter in Ireland who lights the fire, nor what the fire is for, nor if it be worth a conflagration—so long as there is a "fire" somewhere, somewhere.

The Story of a Young Woman.

I sometimes wonder if the woman who continues to love a husband who knocks her over the head is a woman of strong character or a moral weakling. That he-man stuff which may seem so romantic in a fiancé must surely become insufferable in marriage at the end of a tiring day. At least a mere man must think so. But then one of the seven wonders of the world is the mystery how some people get married at all and others get left. Or is it that love sees above and beyond the merely physical aspects, and the reconciliation after a blow on the head can almost make amends if accomplished in the right way. At any rate, it is not always fear which keeps a woman faithfully tied to a man the reverse side of whose medal is brutality. No, I think that an intellectual estrangement is the most fatal estrangement of all. You cannot bridge an intellectual estrangement by forgiveness or by that nobility which suffers all and is stronger. Intellectual incompatibility gnaws at the soul all day long, building

up within it a barrier which age only helps to heighten. By this I do not mean, of course, that husband and wife should be clever in the same way. Only that something in the mind of each should be a metaphorical "cushion" upon which the other may rest and find refreshment. Which, perhaps, makes it all the more difficult to realize why Hervey Russell, the heroine of Miss Storm Jameson's interesting and remarkable new novel, "That Was Yesterday" (Heinemann. 7s. 6d.), endured for so long the futile, suppressing society of Penn Vane, the raw school-master whom she married during one of those weaker moments when the heart betrays the head, to discover not a refuge but a long and painful education possibly in character-development. Penn was not one of those weak natures which appeal to the "mother" instinct in woman after the physical inclination has been satisfied. He was mean and nagging. He hits her, he steals from her, he fails her at every turn. And yet Hervey stuck to him. Not, perhaps, because she still loved him, but because, being a proud girl, brilliant and ambitious, she refused

to acknowledge that she could fail to make him different, since he was hers; since she had chosen him for herself. Storm Jameson gives us an extraordinarily vivid picture of this ill-matched household, sparing us no detail; even sordid ones, which will go to make up the realism of her conception. Poor Hervey, brilliant, accomplished, struggled to do great things. All the time trying so hard to compromise with the lonely tragedy of her married life and build upon the love for her little son to reach somewhere near her goal by the strength of her own endeavours. The story is an extremely moving one. Remarkable character studies of a few people and their reactions to one another; but especially remarkable for the portrait of Hervey. We leave her at the age of only twenty-four, but with the possibility that presently Penn will give her the opportunity to divorce him, and set her free to go her own way and to accomplish her own development alone. So delightfully too is the story written that, quite apart from the plot and character studies, there are many pages which tell of life and experience, beautiful descriptions of landscapes, and comments on many things. It is an extraordinarily interesting book to read.



New Porter: Next stop Waterloo, next stop Waterloo, next stop W— (suddenly realizes train is going straight through)—there y'are! What did I tell yer?

She Took a Risk and Won.

"Cake Without Icing" (Benn. 7s. 6d.), by

Maysie Grieg, is an example of what I will call sentimentality without logic, but as such, most novel readers prefer it. When Jill Windgate met Rick Allen on a boat coming back from India they both fell violently in love with each other. But Rick had a wife, one of those bored wives who want their cake as well as to eat it. Nevertheless, when Jill and her lover eloped their worlds considered that they had committed the unforgivable sin. Still, Jill stuck to her bargain, and eventually there was a "way out," as so often happens in books. The whole story struck me as being an "awful pothor" about something which really only concerned two people, and both knew what they wanted; but it is all very well done. It is a highly sentimental tale. Metaphorically speaking, the "organ" is playing soft music all the time. It rises to a triumphant crescendo towards the end. And that is as it should be in a love story of this kind, perhaps.

POLO
IN
VARIOUS
PARTS
OF
THE
WORLD



AT CANNES, THE ENGLISH TEAM: REAR-ADMIRAL BAILEY
CAPTAIN DE NEUVILLE, LORD LOUIS MOUNTBATTEN,
AND THE HON. KEITH ROUS



AT DEL MONTE, CALIFORNIA: COLONEL O'MALLEY
KEYES AND MR. CLIFF WEATHERAX

As will be noted from the top and the bottom pictures the Skipper of "The Bluejackets" team which went so well in the last Inter-Regimental, Lord Louis Mountbatten, has been going ashore and playing polo at every available place at which the Mediterranean Fleet has touched. In Rome the Bianchi team beat Rossi in a contest at the Villa Glori ground. Colonel O'Malley Keyes, who was Master of The Blazers, 1926-28, had a great time at Del Monte, California, and Mr. Rex Weatherax, who is in the picture with him is President of the Polo Club. Most of the cracks were there, including Captain Pat Roark, who got such a serious fall, his brother Aidan, Laddie Sanford, Eric Pedley, Pete Bostwick, and others. The team of British officers attached to the Iraq army were the finalists for the recent polo championship of Iraq. As one of the earliest homes of polo it is eminently fitting that it should be so popular in them parts



IN BAGDAD: MAJOR G. O. SIMSON, MAJOR E. G. WARREN,
MAJOR C. W. ALLFREY, AND LIEUT.-COLONEL D. P. DICKINSON



THE "BIANCHI" TEAM, ROME: COMMANDER ABEL SMITH, LORD LOUIS
MOUNTBATTEN, COMMANDER CIRILLO, AND THE MARQUIS LITTA

A WIDELY-CAST NET



IN VIENNA: Left to right—Princess Antoinette Fürstenberg, the Hon. Cynthia Guest, Captain Wood, Prince Tassilo Fürstenberg, Lady Faith Montagu, and Count Dominik Festetics



WITH THE COTTESMORE: ROBIN WARRENDER AND VIRGINIA HOWARD



IN LONDON TOWN: LADY ALEXANDRA METCALFE AND LADY CUNARD



THE GRAFTON AT WAKEFIELD LAWN: Left to right, front row—Lady Hillingdon, Lord Hillingdon, M.F.H., Sir Gordon Nairne, Mr. A. E. S. Guinness, Captain P. Y. Atkinson, and Mrs. A. E. S. Guinness. Back row—Captain T. G. Du Buisson, Mrs. Atkinson, Colonel Penn, Major Stott, Mr. G. Rodwell, and Mrs. C. Alexander

The camera blazes into the brown of things in these pictures which range from Vienna across the Shires to London Town, the picture concerning which is of when Lady Alexandra Metcalfe and Lady Cunard were at home to the patrons and members of the Grand Committee supporting the festival performance of "The Miracle" in aid of charity. The Hon. Cynthia Guest, a daughter of Lord Wimborne and Lady Faith Montagu, Lord and Lady Sandwich's daughter, were snapshotted outside the famous Hotel Sacrier in Vienna. Captain Wood is a Britisher who has lived for the last ten years in Vienna, having married a Countess Lonyay. The Grafton were at their "to finish the season" meet at Wakefield Lawn and a real good season it has been. Lord Hillingdon was as glad to be back in command again as his hunt was to have him, for they are very attached to their "Bear." Mr. Robin Warrender, seen above, and his girl friend were also having a last day



"A likely lad, Micky, a real hardy type. His green satin jacket had seen better days (or nights perhaps) as his sister's party dress. . . ."

AN IRISH POINT-TO-POINT

WE passed a horse-box, then three sheeted horses being led from the station to the course. The April sun shone hot on the road, and the road dust blew thick as flour on the bright air. This last long hill saw the end of our journey to the Brackna Hunt point-to-point races.

"Race card! Race card! A' shillin' the race card," shrilled their purveyors as they leapt on the running-board of our car, wrenched at the door handles, and thrust their heated faces in at the windows. In Ireland nothing accomplishes itself without a grand passion—not even the selling of race cards.

Five shillings for the car—delivered up to an individual hardly more inspiring of confidence than the programme sellers—and we had bumped through a rough gap and parked our car on a hill-side where motor-cars, horses, tents, games of chance and skill, and bookmakers' stands were inextricably intermingled.

But a good view of the course spread itself below us. Hardly a fence but we must see them jump it, we decided, as our glasses picked up the distant flutter of white flags.

"They want a few more red flags to keep them up to the white ones," somebody suggested, "this is a course that gets a lot of quiet improvement."

"Well, it wants it badly enough"; here spoke a more indulgent mind, "these banks are too high and too straight, and most of them are leaning towards you. I tell you, you wouldn't like to be riding a tiring horse into some of them. Shall we go and have a look at the horses going out for this open light-weight race? We will!" We went.

Nearly ten minutes later we were still striving towards the paddock, the crowd which seethed around and within its sacred enclosure barred

the progress of horses, owners, and jockeys equally with our own. Men, women, and children, they gathered about the saddling. They criticized with able brevity the prowess of the jockeys, the appearance of the horses, and the extreme simplicity of the course.

"There's not one fence on it where a man would meet with death," I heard one lady observe in disappointed tones to a friend. And the response: "Wait now till you'll see how they'll crucify one another in the gaps; that'll be the devil's diversion."

"Oh look! Look at Micky," they said, suddenly keyed to tense observation. "Well, isn't he a lovely fella—and the old horse looking great."

Against the ring of far mountains we saw them, against the grave distance and low Irish skies, Micky and the old horse. A likely lad, Micky, a real hardy type. His green satin jacket had seen better days (or nights perhaps) as his sister's party dress, and his spurs sloped long and dangerously from the heels of his ankle boots. But he was riding a little chestnut horse, all blood and quality, looking fit and well moreover, and ready to run for his life. What, we wondered, were the instructions that a silver-haired priest had just whispered to the jockey? A parting benediction or a direction for slipping a rival into a ditch—which?

All mounted and out of the paddock, at last they rode down to the start—a field of nine. The chill of adventure that precedes heated endeavour on them now. Horses were reaching at their bits, pulling and boring and rushing that bank on the way to the start with various mistakes and more various recoveries.

Much joking with the starter and two false starts before they are off. A wicked pace they rode into that first fence—a narrow bank

(Continued on p. viii)



Picture of the Favourite

White Horse Whisky

*Real Old Scotch
Sold in Bottles
and various sizes
of handy Flasks*





Peter North
LADY ANNE WELLESLEY

ADMIRABLE

*The camera's tribute
to youth and beauty*

Invariably to be the cynosure of neighbouring eyes is something of an ordeal, but Lady Anne Wellesley should be accustomed to it by now, this having been her fate ever since 1928. Mr. and Mrs. Shane Leslie's daughter, Miss Anita Leslie, is also very easy to look at. She will be nineteen this year, and is to be presented at Court. Her father, well known as an author and a journalist, is the eldest son of Sir John Leslie, of Glaslough, County Monaghan



MISS ANITA LESLIE

Yevonde



TO BE PRESENTED THIS SEASON: MISS ANITA LESLIE

Yevonde

THE GUNNERS' MEETING AT SANDOWN PARK



MAJOR AND MRS. LUMSDEN AND
MRS. DICK McCREERY (RIGHT)



MRS. W. W. FFENNELL
LOOKED VERY SMART



MISS PEGGY BODEN, MRS. AGNEW (FORMERLY MISS
LILLAH COURAGE), AND MISS "BILLIE" LASCELLES



MISS ANGELA VILLIERS AND HER
SISTER, MISS ROSEMARY VILLIERS



MISS DELPHINE CHICHESTER
AND MRS. RENNY-TAILYOUR



BROTHER AND SISTER: CAPTAIN
SELBY-LOWNDES AND MRS. CLIFF

When the Royal Artillery Meeting was held at Sandown the weather was not too good, but this did not appear to affect the attendance in the Members' Enclosure. Major Lumsden (who has won the Grand Military on his own horse) rode Major R. L. McCreery's Canute in the Military Hunters' Chase, the owner not having yet sufficiently recovered from a bad fall he took at the previous Sandown Meeting. Mrs. McCreery was formerly Miss Lettice St. Maur. Mrs. Fiennell looked particularly well in purple and several silver foxes. She is the attractive châtelaine of Martyr Worthy Place, near Winchester, where the fishing is almost too good to be true. Lord Harewood's cousin, Miss Lascelles, is always known as "Billie," even her close friends having forgotten her real name. She has the most delightful dimples. A pony-skin jacket and a red hat, fashionably pin-spotted, suited Miss Angela Villiers well. Her sister Rosemary, who has a dazzling natural complexion, was very trim in a white mackintosh and a horsey choker. Mrs. Renny-Tailyour is the pretty blonde wife of Colonel Renny-Tailyour, R.A. They have a place in the North of Scotland. Captain W. M. Selby-Lowndes is Master of the Royal Artillery Drag (Bordon). His sister, Mrs. Cliff, is well known in the dog show world.



ON THE TAY: MRS. HAROLD DE PASS, SIR RICHARD COOPER AND MR. HAROLD DE PASS; (ON RIGHT) THE DUCHESS OF PORTLAND



THE DUKE OF PORTLAND AND HIS HALF-BROTHER, LORD CHARLES BENTINCK, ON THE TAY AT STANLEY, PERTHSHIRE.

The three good fish in the top picture which were killed by Sir Richard Cooper and Mr. Harold de Pass, scaled 18½ lbs., 19½ lbs. and 22½ lbs. each to each and good warrantable fish at that. Up to quite recently there has not been enough water in the rivers, but things are righting themselves quite quickly. Sir Richard Cooper, Bt., is Chairman of the famous chemical firm, Cooper, Macdougall and Robertson. The Duchess of Portland is fishing the Tay at Stanley, Perthshire, with the Duke and his half-brother, Major Lord Charles Bentinck, who was formerly a 9th Lancer. Lt.-Col. Rosher, who is fishing the Tweed at Kelso, killed ten good fish in one day

Photographs by Arthur Owen



ON THE TWEED: LT.-COL. J. B. ROSHER AND A TWELVE-POUNDER

PRISCILLA IN PARIS



AT A GUITRY REHEARSAL AT THE MADELEINE THEATRE, PARIS

It was at a rehearsal Sacha called for décor and costumes that this flashlight picture was taken, and probably for his latest "Le Voyage de Tchong Li"—all about the husband who bought his wife a looking-glass. From second on left to right in the picture are Lady Tyrrell, H.E. Lord Tyrrell (the British Ambassador), Yvonne Printemps (Madame Sacha Guitry) and Sir Austen Chamberlain. In the row immediately behind are the Hon. Mrs. Adrian Holman (Lord and Lady Tyrrell's daughter) and Sacha himself

TRÈS CHER,—I was—and astonishingly so for me!—somewhat too optimistic last week when I voiced, or rather hieroglyphed, my belief that the theatre strike would not materialise. Now it seems as if some kind of a demonstration is unavoidable . . . and a good job too! We shall see whether the Powers-that-Be enjoy Paris with the lid on, especially when foreign visitors are pouring into the city again. Clemenceau tried shutting down the *boîtes où l'on s'amuse* during the war, and you remember how long that lasted! "*Panem et circenses*" is a cry that has gained in volume as it has come down through the ages, and refuses to be denied.

Meanwhile, business as usual, and though the theatres complain, the night clubs are doing nicely, thank you! Léon Volterra's *Boîte à Matelots* (who was the bright soul who called it—one thing leading to another—the *Boîte à Matelas*?) turns hundreds of would-be patrons away nightly, and, in order to cope with the same, a new place is being opened. The same management presides, with a spot of new blood added. Do you remember the vogue of "Bagdad" at the Colonial Exhibition last summer? The Friday night dinner-suppers drew what is known, in guide-book parlance, as "the Beauty and Chivalry of the Metropolis"! *Ça va*, more or less, as to beauty; but chivalry seems to be a rather out-of-date virtue in *le monde où l'on s'amuse*. This new "Bagdad" is to be found in the Faubourg St. Honoré, a little off the beaten track, but well worth the swerve! A bean-shaped room (of the dried, not the verdant, kind), with the straight side entirely panelled with huge mirrors, so that the room, in reality, appears to be twice its actual size, and oval-shaped. The tables are arranged in three tiers. The orchestras, tzigane and jazz, are grouped along the base of the mirrors and at the back of the dancing floor, from which the tiers rise so that one looks down on the dancers and the "attractions." The *décor* is, of course, modern and flooded with subdued and changing lights; on the tables are shaded *candélabres*, a kindly thought for the dowagers, though few deign to admit it and say "thankee kindly." The social side of *le tout Paris* turned up at the dinner inaugurating the opening night. Comte Bertrand de Mun had a party; Mme. Martinez de Rivas, with M. Toulchine, the Marquise de San Carlos and M. d'Anguirre; Erskine Gwynne, Mrs. S. Fox and Mrs. Gudels; Prince and Princess d'Esling, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hall, M. and Mme. de Gobart, Mlle. Raymonde Latour. . . . At

midnight the theatrical world arrived. Spinely and her new young (?) man, a very well-known novelist, who has a good deal of the butterfly in his make-up, and the eminent politician who is to be her barrister in her forthcoming lawsuit against Cavendish Bentinck. Mlle. Liliane Greuze, who has one of her pretty fingers in the managerial pie, since M. Gervais—known as the ice-cream man—who is Volterra's partner in this venture, is her *cavalier servant*. Maurice Dekobra was, as usual, with something quite exquisite, Titian-headed and slung with pearls. Jane Marnac and her husband, Keith Trevor; pretty Meg Lemonnier; clever Gaby Morlay; that tall and statuesque wench, Lucienne Hervé, who has, I believe, played in London . . . and many other "celebs" of the stage and screen. One sweet young thing (name unknown) created a certain sensation by flashing in with some square-cut diamonds, about the size of dominoes, adorning her somewhat predatory-looking little paws, and a necklace to match, with emeralds thrown in as make-weight, that made even Marie Dubas, whose emeralds are famous, blink with astonishment and claim kinship with Cinderella.

I seem to have been feeding out (in restaurants understood) quite a lot this week. I had lunch at the dear little *Cremaillière* in the Place Beauvau the other day. I hadn't been there for ages. In fact, not since I took up my abode on the *rive gauche*, and I was delighted to find myself back there. The *Cremaillière* is one of the few places that does not change, and one always finds there the same friendly faces, the same excellent cooking. So many English people go there—it is just opposite the British Embassy—and it is always a favourite haunt for business luncheons. You know how we love to combine business and pleasure ('s of the table) in this country, and the *Cremaillière* is popular because there is no bothersome music to distract one from the Things-that-Matter (*i.e.*, Talk, Wine, and Food!). M. Marius, for so long Paillard's A.D.C., still presides over this establishment.

Writing of food . . . have you seen Marcel Boulestin and A. H. Adair's latest? Two useful little books that propose to teach us the hundred-and-twenty different ways of cooking eggs and the hundred-and-one of likewise treating potatoes? Luscious reading . . . especially to those of us who eschew potatoes for their fat-making qualities and eggs because we are liverish! Marcel and Robin (this obviously being Adair's pet name) were down at Capbreton in the Landes, where they have a summer retreat, for the Easter holidays, playing golf and getting sunburned. PRISCILLA.



THE BLONDE MISS BLONDELL

One of the fairest flowers of the Pacific Slope, who in a recent beauty contest, or *mêlée*, secured over 100 votes from entranced admirers. Joan Blondell's taste in footwear seems to be quite out by itself



Tallulah Bankhead

in another BIG
New Talkie,

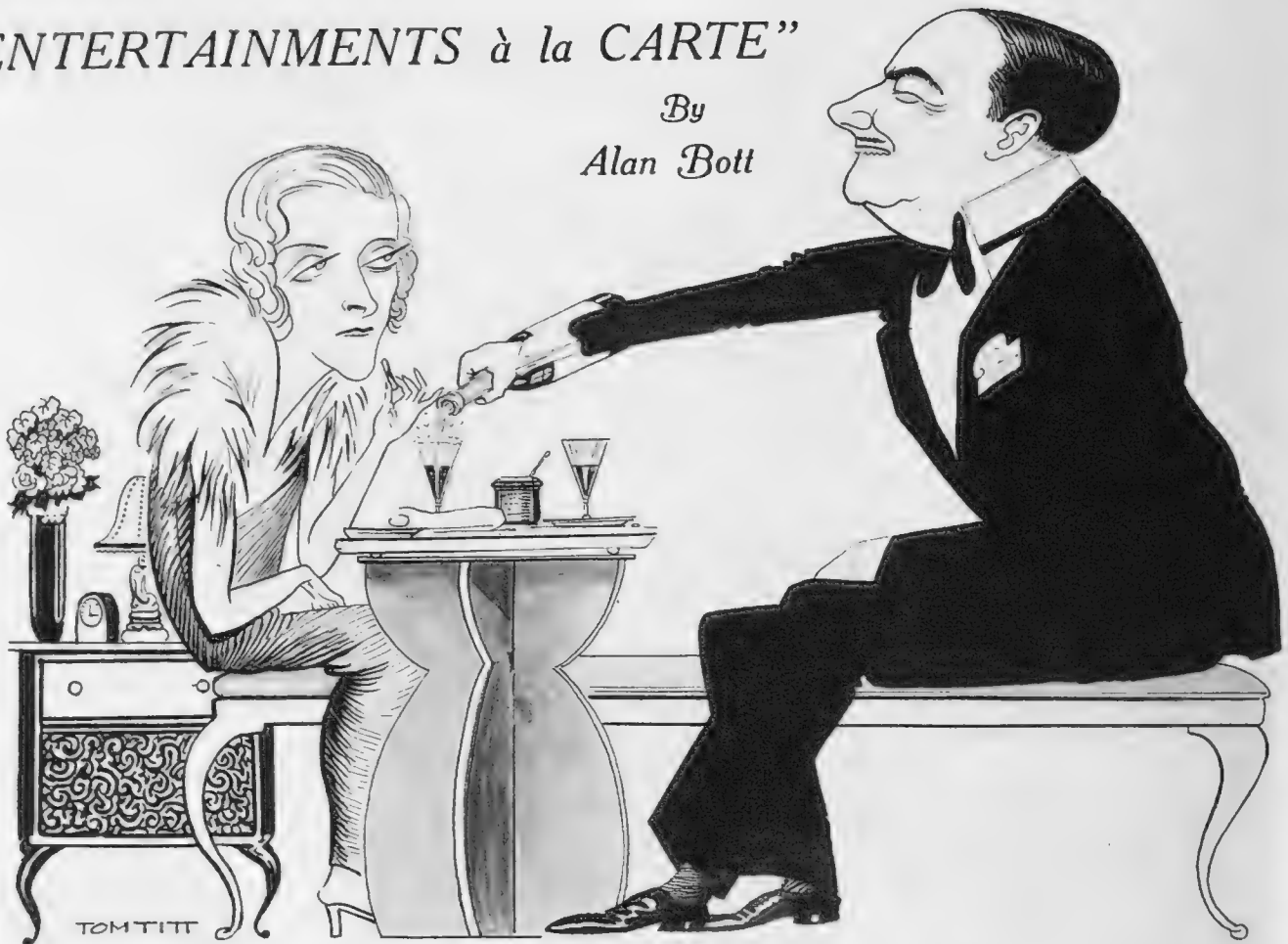
"Thunder Below"



Ever since she left the shores of a country which we had come to believe that she had adopted as a home from home, and went back to her own land, the U.S.A., Tallulah Bankhead has been completely absorbed by the films. Even before she left us she had been acting for the movies, as she had replaced Miss Gladys Cooper in the film of "His House in Order," Miss Cooper's engagements not permitting of her going through with it. In America Tallulah has done in rapid succession "Tarnished Lady," "The Cheat," "My Sin," and some others of less importance, and now she is in another Big Shot, this new Paramount picture, "Thunder Below," for which no London date has yet been mentioned.

"ENTERTAINMENTS à la CARTE"

By
Alan Bott



CHAMPAGNE AND FOIE GRAS FOR DYSPEPTICS: DOCTOR RONALD SQUIRE PERFORMING HIS QUEER CURE FOR MISS GLADYS COOPER'S IMAGINARY MEGRIMS

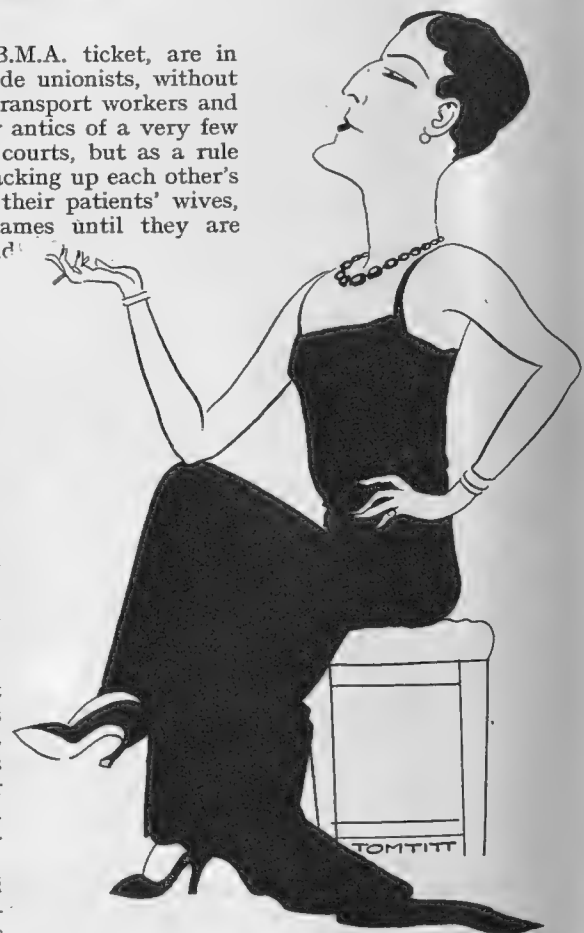


THE LOVER FROM PARIS: MR. A. SCOTT-GATTY ON THE TECHNIQUE OF BLINDNESS FOR ACCOMMODATING HUSBANDS

DOCTORS, if they have their B.M.A. ticket, are in general the most rigid of trade unionists, without excepting the solicitors, the transport workers and the Old Etonians. The queer antics of a very few among them sometimes reach the law courts, but as a rule they keep absolutely to their code of backing up each other's mistakes, not becoming personal with their patients' wives, and never, never advertising their names until they are successful enough for knighthood and the treatment of royalty.

It is easy to dodge parts of the code with a little ingenuity. I know a doctor who, without ever being called over the professional carpet, continued to write signed medical articles in the Press throughout the period when the expulsions of other doctors from the Register, for doing much the same thing, were like the popping of so many roast chestnuts in the B.M.A.'s fireplace. He explained his immunity by saying that when he rewrote chapters from Osler, and sold the result to editors at ten guineas a chunk, he always made a point of stating that his advice was of little use unless his readers regularly consulted their own qualified doctors, and regarded all unqualified ones as gangster-quacks.

No ingenuity, though, can avoid for long the consequences of personally entering the emotional lives of married patients. Any doctor who makes a habit of it will be hauled sooner or later into either



THE WOMAN WHO KNOWS WHAT TO DO: MISS DIANA WILSON AS THE DOCTOR'S ENTREPRENEUR

a court of law or a medical inquisition; and this less because he has a professional code to live up to than because susceptible women patients have no code at all. Which is why Mr. Harrison Owen, who wrote *Dr. Pygmalion* for Miss Gladys Cooper and Mr. Ronald Squire, at the Playhouse, was right in developing his action on an unreal plane between comedy and polite farce.

Consider first the patient. Miss Cooper is presented in yet another bed, as attractively modern in style as the one she used in *Cynara*; hers are the kind of hair and features that decorate a pillow supremely well. She is supposed to be ill, but looks more lovely than languid. The cause of her melancholia is Edmond Breon, an unfaithful husband, who makes an entrance in dress-shirtsleeves before departing to meet an off-stage vampire—the Dark Lady, not of the Sonnets, but of the Limericks. With him, as local colour, goes a daughter who describes the Dark Lady as gentlemen's relish, and as the usual thing—got a house in Curzon Street.

The doctor, when he arrives, is suave, impudent, and full of professional misdemeanour and psycho-therapeutical notions. He is here to filch somebody else's patient; he has been introduced by the lady's conniving sister because the regular physician panders to the *malade imaginaire*. As any decent doctor with a Bart's education knows, in such circumstances the only way to play the game is to let a woman stay kidnapped by her megrims, and not to save her by muscling into another medico's racket.

Within three minutes of Gladys Cooper refusing to be treated by Ronald Squire, he is examining her stomach. Within five minutes, he has cured her hiccoughs by telling the insulting truth about a non-existent illness. Within ten minutes, he produces some well-managed sentiment over a short meeting three years earlier, which she has forgotten and he has remembered. And a quarter of an hour later he has persuaded her out of bed, so that they may drink champagne and eat forbidden *foie gras* behind locked doors.

Knowing such things to be impossible outside of comedy, you yet recognise in them a hilarious healthiness; first,



PALPITATIONS: DR. SQUIRE CONVINCES MR. BREON THAT UNWANTED HUSBANDS SHOULD BE INVALIDS

shock tactics from brutal disbelief, which will provoke any hypochondriac out of inertia; then, flattery as a means of restoring confidence; and then, so that the patient's grip shall be held, persuasion into an exciting escapade. The method is sane, but its interpretation is exaggerated enough to ensure an easy transition into the stock situations of farce. The husband having returned, the doctor is locked into one cupboard and the champagne and *foie gras* into another, until the physician's way out is clear. And, under the wild and woolly circumstances, what does it matter that the doctor, to round off his first professional visit and an excellent first act, should snatch a kiss from his patient? The husband and daughter are leaving for New York on Monday; so the next professional visit shall be on Tuesday.

The young author of *Dr. Pygmalion* has invented nothing new to the theatre; not even his lover-doctor, whom Molière's audiences knew. Any play-goer of moderate experience will guess between the acts that, the husband's American interval being over, he will return with a Bath chair for the invalid, and find instead a vital woman whom other men think ravishing and want to ravish. Since this is Miss Cooper's part, the lovely wife will have spent huge sums with Molyneux; and since in this sort of comedy of manners Paris is always somewhere in the offing, she has been there by aeroplane, and has returned with a collection of suitors and spring models. Before the husband is made to discover this transformation, the Dark Lady of the Limericks has appeared, fortunately not for long, as she is a blatant bore. Her Tallulan embrace is seen by the wife; so there can be no mercy for the husband when the traditional element of *vice-versa* is introduced.

Already wheezy from whisky and what-not, he has palpitations when first a gorgeously sententious American agitates for a divorce, so that he himself may marry the wife, and then a stage Frenchman demands that there be no divorce, since it would upset the civilised procedure whereby he expects to conquer her with the husband's passive approval. Mr. Breon, kept at arm's length by the wife he did not want until others wanted her, and informed that she loves the doctor, collapses and is himself wheeled off in the Bath chair.

A convalescent home run by Ronald Squire's doctor cannot help being curious. In it, his own consulting-room for the third act is austere enough. But the rest of the place is for rich hypo-females, who are encouraged to yearn as they please and to play baccarat. A card-index is less used for filing details of the patients' ailments than to record their Christian names for the final interview before the bill follows

(Continued on p. vi)



AMERICANS ARE SO CHIVALROUS: MR. JAMES CAREW RESPECTFULLY CLAIMS MISS COOPER'S FUTURE HAND AND ARM

THE ADVENTURES OF SINBAD



WHERE'S YOUR BALL!



"DRAKE'S DRUM"
After the painting by A.D.M. Cormick, R.I.

*"Take my drum
to England,
hang et by
the shore.
Strike et when
your powder's
runnin' low."*



*Player's
Please*

50 for 2'6
100 for 4'10

IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS

H.C.C. 901



A DRINKING
By ARTER



G PLACE
WARDLE

By courtesy of The Fine Art Society



Dignity with the extra zest of sporting lines

It would hardly be fair to the Sports Coupé Isis to pick out any one point for special praise. For, between its appearance and performance, honours are evenly divided. Your very first glance shows you how sporting are the lines of the coachbuilt body. Equally, the briefest trial tells you how quickly, quietly and effortlessly the engine, 4-speed gearbox and Lockheed brakes do their work. Yet one point does, after all, stand out prominently—the price. It is a surprise—but how pleasant a surprise—to find that this quality and this rare distinction are available at so moderate a figure.



Buy British and be proud of it.

BRIEF SPECIFICATION :
6-cylinder o.h.v. 17.7 h.p. (tax £18). 4-speed twin-top gearbox. Track 4ft. 8in., wheelbase 10ft. 0in. Long semi-elliptic gaitered spring hydraulic shock absorbers. S.U. carburettor with pre-heating and air cleaning device. Lucas lighting, starting and coil ignition. Biflex headlamps, "Eddyfree" fronted coachwork. 5 Magna type wire wheels. Dunlop tyres.

Morris Cars are guaranteed for two years

SPORTS COUPÉ
with Pytchley sliding head, £350

SALOON
with Pytchley sliding head, £350

Morris fit
Triplex Glass throughout

MORRIS ISIS

SPORTS COUPE

MORRIS MOTORS LIMITED + COWLEY + OXFORD

Service Advertising M1c 3

HOW IT IS DONE ON THE FELLS.



WITH A FELL PACK: THE ULLSWATER IN ACTION

Mountain warfare is the thing the fell packs and their followers understand, and, like the real kind, it demands a specialist. The only part on four legs is that done by the hounds, who, as anyone who knows anything about the dog bred to hunt the fox will recognise, are of a different type to the foxhound known elsewhere. The Fell hound is much more on the leg than his other brethren, and he boasts a pretty ancient lineage, for there is no doubt at all that he is the lineal descendant of what was known as the Northern hound. Quite often he has to do the whole job himself, because it is impossible for the huntsman to get to him



SOME OF THE FIELD HAVING "LEVENSES"

RACING AND DANCING



Truman Howell

AT THE LLANGIBBY HUNT MEETING AT LLANBADOC



Truman Howell

SUPPORTING THE SHROPSHIRE RACE BALL:
MISS CLAIRE WHITAKER, LADY LEIGHTON AND
MISS MARY CROFT

Point-to-points or the prancing parties which followed them were the cause of these pictures. When the Llangibby Hunt Meeting was held at Llanbadoc, the Master and his wife, Lord and Lady Essex, extended hospitality to many friends, their farm-wagon being a popular view-point. A strong contingent of Coventrys attended the Worcestershire Point-to-Point, where Mr. T. Rimell, the trainer of "Forbra," was still receiving congratulations. Dancing at The Raven, Shrewsbury, was the good finish to Shropshire's activities between the flags, though history does not relate whether Mr. Sidney Villar really enjoyed his enforced physical jerks. Miss Claire Whitaker is a niece of Lord Forester. The Staintondale also had a ball after their point-to-point



Truman Howell

THE WORCESTERSHIRE POINT-TO-POINT: MR. F. COVENTRY,
MR. RIMELL, MISS D. COVENTRY AND MR. G. COVENTRY

Truman Howell

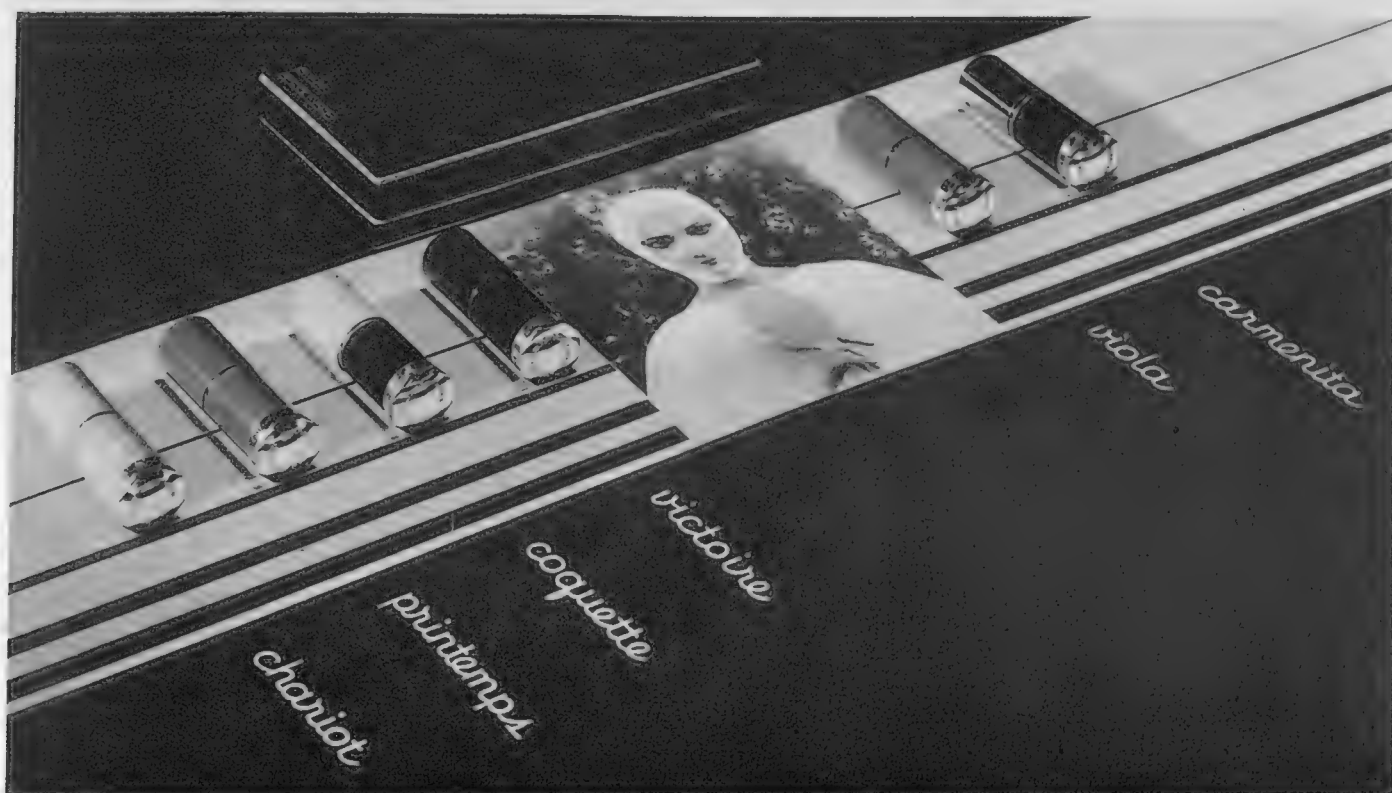
HEAD FIRST: MR. DICK WARNER HELPS MR. SIDNEY VILLAR
TO POSE. ALSO IN THE GROUP ARE MRS. LELAND, MAJOR
T. DIX-PERKINS AND MRS. PRITCHARD GORDON

Victor Hey

SITTING OUT AT THE STAINTONDALE BALL: (LEFT TO RIGHT) MR. J. F. UNWIN
(BROTHER OF THE MASTER), MRS. HURD, MAJOR N. HILLAS, M.F.H., MRS. G.
UNWIN, MAJOR BROOKSBANK, MR. G. UNWIN, M.F.H. (THE STAINTONDALE), MRS.
F. UNWIN, COL. HUNTRISS AND MISS JOAN SCOTT

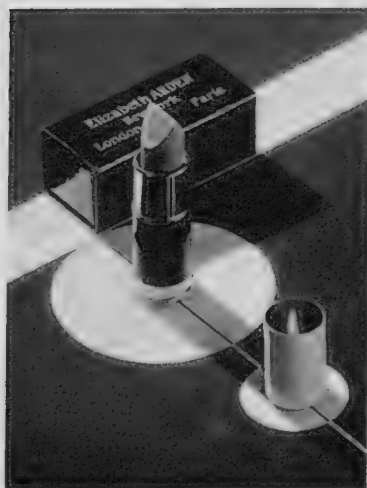
CHARIOT (Lacquer Red Case)—Rich flame . . . good with costumes of green, woody brown, black and flame-colour. **PRINTEMPS** (Fern green case)—Contributes greatly to the success of pastel frocks. It is also very lovely with black and white. **VICTOIRE** (All black case)—Rich and warm. Triumphant with a black costume! **COQUETTE** (Black case with oyster white top)—A deep red, with raspberry, wine tones. A dashing touch for the woman who likes a definite make-up. **VIOLA** (Blue case)—There is a hint of violet in this . . . just enough to make it perfect for wear with blue. **CARMENITA** (Black case with silver top)—Darker than Viola and a charming foil for dark colours.

Lipsticks of the Ensemble



• Be gay . . . or demure. Be dashing . . . or subdued. Be sophisticated . . . or naive. The new Arden Lipstick Ensemble endows you with the power to change your personality to suit your mood—or your gown. Six lovely lipsticks in six enchanting shades. Petal-smooth . . . really indelible . . . easy to apply . . . exquisitely tinted. Once you see the Ensemble, you will want all six. But you may buy the lipsticks individually.

• The Arden Lipstick Ensemble, comprising six lipsticks in six charming shades is . . . 32/6. Individual lipsticks are . . . 6/6.



ELIZABETH ARDEN

ELIZABETH ARDEN LIMITED

691 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

London 25 Old Bond Street W1

PARIS

BERLIN

ROME

(Copyright Reserved)



WITH THE BELVOIR: MR. HUGH PEACOCK AND MISS ULRICA THYNNE

A back-end of the hunting season picture. The best of it is now over, and the violets are having it more or less all their own way. Miss Thynne is a daughter of Col. Ulric Thynne, who was in the 60th, and is a kinsman of the Marquess of Bath

AN announcement which must interest a vast horde of our fellow men and women is the one about the invention of what they call "a non-seasick ship," meaning thereby to convey that people with even the most sensitive abdomens, "tummies," or "innards," cannot be sick on, or "in," it, as the case may be. This new vessel is so constructed that she "reduces pitching to a minimum." Jolly good; but it is not the half of it! When they invent a ship that eliminates that "oh - where - and - oh - where - has - my - wobbling - tummy - gone" feeling, they may have got somewhere. There is also to be considered that rolling-wriggling-shuddering motion—I interject, in solicitous haste, that I do hope I am not making anyone feel green-and-gooseberry inside by dilating upon all this?—and the visual evidence that the sea has not been called the bounding main for nothing. They must also invent a ship that does not smell like a ship—I am sure that I am speaking to an understanding and sophisticated audience?

That ship smell is a thing which sets some patients off even before she has cast-off or there has been a single throb from her engines. It might also be a good idea if they could invent some ship upon which the passengers could live without the usual everyday kind of food; some vessel in which no one would ever know that any cooking was going on—no bacon, kidneys, sausages, or porridge (especially porridge), Fignon haddies, or kippers being got ready for breakfast. The knowledge (olfactory) that these substances are in course of being prepared for the table has done in so many otherwise perfectly good sailors. I do not know whether these new foods discovered by an American lady would help. Some of them are called Rutabagas, Gumbo, Udo, Dasheen, Chuba, and are sweetened with some muck she calls polysaccharids—but they do not sound too good to me.

Pictures in the Fire "SABRETACHE" By

I have a further helpful suggestion: sound-proof cabins like telephone-boxes. So many persons are all right until they *hear* things. It is rather brutal, of course, of someone who has *never* been sick at sea, to go on like this, but it is unavoidable if every avenue is to be properly explored. A boresome relation (now, happily, an Angel I hope) used to *prefer* to speak of "auricular titillation," instead of just saying that you heard things; and I expect he is giving some people some worse "hark-from-the-tomb" music (on a harp) than anything, however appalling, the B.B.C. has accomplished. On the other hand, of course, he may be playing the banjo, with his face all blacked by the smuts and soot. Anyway, whilst on earth, he was dreadful: smelt of candle-ends, and had an Adam's apple as large as a cricket-ball.

That cheery creature, Major Jones, the well-known actor, whose playing of the cobbler in the recent production of *Julius Cæsar* at His Majesty's delighted so many of us, told me a very good yarn the other day about how one of his best stories was blotted out of existence by an eminent archaeologist, who, however, had been kind enough to indulge in a little scientifically restrained merriment. He said: "My dear Mr. Jones, that is a capital story—a capital story—but I have just been reading it on an Assyrian tablet the date of which is 6000 B.C.!" I think the archaeologist might have held his tongue about

the Assyrian! The worst of it is I have forgotten what the original joke was, and only remember the Assyrian part. To revert to *Julius Cæsar* and Major Jones, that first scene between Mr. Flavius, the Tribune, and the "Chu Chin Chow" cobbler is the only comedy one in the whole of that very murky shooting-match. Read it, and see how he pulls the Tribune's leg, telling him that he (the cobbler) is a "mender of bad soles," and that when they are in great danger he recovers them. Even Wondrous Will did not deny himself the adventurous aid of a good pun. My friend Major is such a good comedy actor that he never ought to get the "boot"—even if there is no cobbler's part offering. (Continued on p. x)



A FRESH-WATER SAILOR: MISS JEANNE STUART, THE CHARMING ACTRESS

The sea is the Round Pond in Kensington Gardens and the Bermudian-rigged flier is the apple of her owner's eye. Miss Jeanne Stuart is playing in "It's a Girl," at the Strand Theatre



IN THE PARK: MISS ISABEL JEANS

The beautiful actress who had a *succès fou* in New York, in "The Man in Possession." The American critics, so they say, exhausted their stock of laudatory epithets. She is hoping to make a talkie in England more or less soon

"Once upon a time there was a little boy and a little girl just like you. They weren't very good at going for nice long walks. In fact they always complained of feeling tired long before they got home. Luckily they had a mother who read advertisements, and one fine day she read an advertisement for Cantilever Shoes and learnt how they were made to abolish all footache and give easy, tireless walking. She bought a pair of Cantilever Shoes and realised how right the advertisement was. She made Daddy buy a pair too, and then she put her little boy and little girl in comfortable Cantilevers. And they all walked happily ever after—just like us."

Write for free booklet, giving further particulars of the Cantilever principle and for the name of your nearest Cantilever Store, to:

CANTILEVER LIMITED, NORTHAMPTON.



In this diagram the solid outline indicates the sole of the Cantilever Shoe, the dotted line the sole of the ordinary shoe. See how comfortable Cantilever Shoe conforms to the natural, straight inner line of the foot and provides ample toe room where the ordinary shoe would force the big toe inwards to squeeze, crowd and cramp the other toes.

CANTILEVER SHOES

ARE BRITISH-MADE

AIR EDDIES * By OLIVER STEWART



MR. S. V. APPLEBY AT HESTON

Who learnt to fly at Heston in a week, doing only 5 hours 30 minutes dual instruction before going solo. Mr. Appleby came over to Heston from the South of France expressly to have the benefit of the instruction system there

a French author on England which is not a compound of insincerity and subtle sales-flattery—quotes a woman friend as saying: "In England, nothing is made for women—even the men."

When one sees, as one does too often, Englishwomen of the kind depicted by the Continental cartoonists, one should blame, not Englishwomen, but Englishmen for a failure in effective criticism. Woman is eminently criticisable. She may pretend not to like it at the time; but she will accept it, think it over, and come back for more. In aviation it is the same. She will accept constructive criticism of her flying and make an effort to improve it, and generally speaking, I find that women are sound pilots when compared with men of about the same air experience. They take a little longer to learn on the average; but they exhibit less often that over-confidence which is the downfall of a certain type of male pilot. Everyone who learns to fly, both men and women, should have a clearly-defined aim, and criticism should be directed at defining and emphasising this aim rather than at being purely destructive. Aviation wants a plan, or, rather, a number of plans, for its separate branches. No good is done by violently censuring either women or men pilots.

A Place with a Plan.

The value of an exact plan is well illustrated by Heston Airport. The directors have always had clearly in mind an

Airwomen Again.

WOMEN air pilots are always news; but especially at this moment, with the Women's Royal Air Force reunion dinner arranged for Saturday and the remarks of a Member of Parliament about women pilots still ringing—if not tingling—in our ears. When, like this politician, we condemn women pilots, it should be remembered that there are men whose brain capacity falls below the regulation 1450 c.c. laid down as the average by the European race rules. Indeed, it is men who should be blamed when women fail to attain their own standards of intelligence, beauty, amiability, air pilotage, or anything else. "Woman stands," says Jung, putting it as perfectly as it ever has been put, "just where man's shadow falls." And M. Felix de Grand'Combe in his new book, "Tu Viens en Angleterre"—the first I have read by

exact plan, that of providing the perfect civil air-port. And they are succeeding in their task in a very remarkable way. Heston now has, in addition to its restaurant and lounges, its hotel accommodation. The aerodrome is being provided with a flood-light for night flying, and new rates have been decided upon for people learning to fly there. The charge for flying instruction has now been reduced to four guineas an hour. This is inclusive, for there are no extras and no membership subscriptions or entrance-fees to be paid by those who learn at Heston. Moreover, it has been decided to include with every hour's flying instruction half an hour's navigation instruction under Captain Ferguson. No extra charge is made for this navigation instruction. My feeling has always been that too little attention is paid to training pilots in finding their way across country, and the inclusion of navigation instruction in the ordinary flying training course without extra charge is a logical step. The railway-rule-of-thumb method of finding the way dies hard; but I do not think that anyone who has used other methods for any length of time returns to it.



IN THE ROEHAMPTON DOUBLES:
MRS. SHEPHERD BARRON AND THE RT. HON.
SIR SAMUEL HOARE

A happy snap while the Mixed Doubles were being played at Roehampton. Sir Samuel Hoare is a past Minister for Air and present Secretary of State for India. Mrs. Shepherd Barron is one of the best "doubles" players in England



AT TOTTENHOE GLIDING CAMP

Mr. J. R. Ashwell-Cooke is the Chairman and Founder of the London Gliding Club, which recently held a camp at Tottenham, near Dunstable. The camp was a great success, although the weather was almost continuously unsuitable for soaring

More Flying Inns.

Since mentioning the aerodrome at the Cape Cornwall Hotel at St. Just, I have had several messages about other landing grounds conveniently situated for hotels, country clubs, and golf-courses. But without definite affirmation that these landing grounds are available for the use of private aeroplane owners and that their owners do not object, I hesitate to mention them. One landing ground, however, that is "official" in every way, is that known as Frowd's Field, adjoining King's Drive and Hampden Park, Eastbourne. Mr. Christopher Clarkson has had a good deal to do with the provision of this landing ground, which is in a part where one is sorely needed. It is a large field with a good surface, and the landing fee is 2s. 6d.

Private aeroplane owners intending to fly down to Eastbourne and land in Frowd's Field should first ring up Captain E. I. Short at Eastbourne 3003. A white cross will then be exhibited in the landing field so that they can find it without difficulty. Already a number of aeroplane owners have been using the field when they have been visiting Eastbourne, and during the summer it is likely to be very busy. Four hotels—the Queen's, the Grand, the Park Gates, and the Cavendish—are interested in attracting flying people to Eastbourne and are offering special rates to those who go there by air. Altogether, this is an example which other seaside places would do well to follow; and the sooner the better, for there is going to be a good deal of aerial holiday-making this year.

CHRISTOPHER STONE'S NEW BOOKLET—

"How to choose a Radio-gramophone"

When you've read it you'll
want to hear a really good

RADIO-GRAMPHONE Columbia make one you can afford

Modestly priced for an instrument that is a revolution in home entertainment—The *instant choice* of 40 or more of Europe's best radio programmes, clear and sharp from the ultra selective set with its two screen-grid valves and band pass tuning—Again the *instant choice* of your own favourite music from your records, reproduced with superb tone through the moving-coil speaker—

And all so *simply achieved*—the turn of a dial does it all. The cost of power from the electric light socket is less than $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per hour.

Or for £3:8s. a month (40 gns. cash, Model 603) an even more impressive model of exceptional power is yours to enjoy. The automatic record-changing Radio-Graphophone (Model 604) costs but 47 gns.

JUST PUBLISHED



How to
Choose a
Radio-
Gramophone

by
Christopher
Stone

FREE copy

In this, Christopher Stone, familiar to every listener, traces the development of the radio-gramophone, and helps you to a complete understanding of "this modern miracle." A copy of this booklet will be sent free, on receipt of a postcard from you, addressed Columbia, 108 E, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.



Model 602

32 gns.

CASH

or £2 14s. monthly

BUBBLE and SQUEAK

THE patrolling sentry halted as a figure approached him out of the darkness. The figure turned out to be the officer of the guard.

"Sentry!" he called, "you are smoking. I saw the glow of your pipe."

"Me, Sir?" returned the sentry. "No, Sir!"

"I suppose you don't deny having a pipe?" asked the officer.

"Why, no, Sir," replied the sentry. "Here it is."

The officer took it and found that it was cold and empty. "H'm!" he muttered, walking off. "I must have been mistaken. I could have sworn you were smoking."

When he was out of hearing, the sentry took a still-warm pipe from another pocket. "That sergeant who enlisted me was right when he said that a soldier should have two of everything," he murmured, puffing hard at his pipe.

It had been a tiring case for everybody concerned. The plaintiff and the defendant were both slow-witted, and everything had to be explained to them at least twice.

"Do I understand, my man," said the magistrate at one point, "that the defendant hurled invectives at you?"

The plaintiff looked puzzled. Then a look of understanding dawned in his eyes as he replied: "No, Sir. To tell you the truth it was only bricks he threw at me; but what I complain about was the terrible way he swore at me when they missed!"



Sasha

AT THE "DR. PYGMALION" FIRST NIGHT, MISS VIOLET LORAIN (MRS. JOICEY) AND MR. AND MRS. CLAUDE GRAHAME-WHITE (MISS ETHEL LEVEY)

Mr. Harrison Owen's new play gives Miss Gladys Cooper the chance to show herself at her sparkling best, and it is predicted that she can go on being the neurotic Mrs. Haydon for just as long as she pleases. It is a light clever play and most admirably acted by all hands

The following story concerns an American "talkie" producer who was filming a Biblical scene. Things were not going too well, and he stormed and raved about the studio.

"Listen to me, you guys!" he shouted. "I'm paying a thousand dollars a day for this sound apparatus and I mean to get my money's worth! When those Ten Commandments are broken, I want to hear 'em break! Get me?"

Mrs. Jones had been inoculated the day before and had a bad headache as a result. She therefore sent her little daughter to explain to the Vicar's wife that she could not attend the Mothers' meeting.

"Please, Mrs. White," said the child, "Mummy can't come to the meeting because she was intoxicated yesterday and has a bad head-ache."

A Scotsman on holiday in Palestine came to the Sea of Galilee, and, on inquiring the price of a pleasure-boat, found that the charge was 3s. 6d. an hour.

"Three-an'-saxpence!" he exclaimed, "we can get one in Aberdeen for saxpence!"

"Ah, but this is Palestine," answered the boatman, "and these are the waters on which Our Lord walked."

"Nae wonder He walked!" was the retort.

A man had just had his first game of golf, and returned to the club-house flushed with pride.

"What was your score?" asked a fellow-member.

"Seventy-two," replied the novice.

"Seventy-two? That's jolly good!"

"It's not so bad," agreed the novice, "but I'm hoping to do better at the second hole."



MISS THELMA TODD

Whose latest picture is "This is the Night," a Paramount production which has done very well, and gives the lady a chance of which she has taken every advantage. Thelma Todd started life as a school teacher, but forsook that quite early on for this far more interesting occupation, at which she has made very good indeed

KESTOS BRASSIERE AND GIRDLES



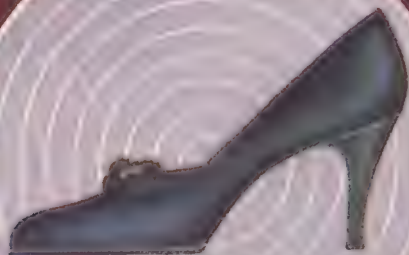
KESTOS CREATES AND REVEALS BEAUTY

The Kestos Brassière—charming in appearance and seemingly a mere wisp of fascinating lingerie—is a triumph of careful thought and extreme skill. By means of a subtle crossway pull, feminine contours are delicately moulded and emphasized, while for sheer ease of adjustment and complete freedom of

movement, the Kestos Brassière is incomparable. The perfect complement to the Kestos Brassière is a Girdle of Kestos inspiration. These models are expressed in supple material yet provide support where most needed. Kestos recommend these delightful sets for everyday wear.

A large range of Kestos Girdles at various prices. Kestos Brassière, 30 ins. to 42 ins., prices 3.11 to 22.6. Sold everywhere. Catalogue on request. Kestos Ltd., Maddox House, Regent St. London, W.1. (Wholesale only.)

FASHION Shoes



STYLE No. 8164 — Smart Grecian cut Court Shoe featuring the new fancy bow with extra high or medium Louis heel. In Black Suede, Patent, Tan, Hazel and Blue Glace Kid, also Green Calf. Priced at 22/6 pair.



STYLE No. 8667 — The newest interpretation of the Fancy Bar Shoe, with novel cut-out. High Louis heel. In Patent, Matt Kid, Hazel, Blue, Green and Tan Glace Kid. Priced at 22/6 pair.



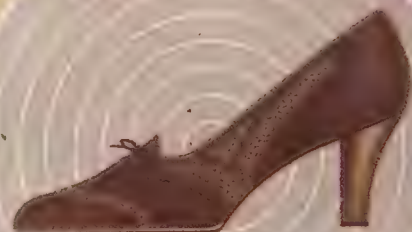
STYLE No. 1724 — A Dolcis Sandal of exclusive design achieving a new standard of shoe smartness. In a variety of lizard and calf combinations in all colours. Priced at 25/- pair.



STYLE 1931 — For the brighter days. Cleverly cut Court Shoe in a combination of Tan Willow Calf and White Buck. Also in Patent and White. With extra high, high and medium Louis heel. Priced at 22/6 pair.



STYLE No. 6635 — A smart Fashion Sandal, perfect in design and fit. In White Buck and coloured Glace Kid with piping to contrast. Extra high Louis heel. Priced at 27/6 pair.



STYLE No. 8853 — An attractive single eyelet Tie Shoe in Brown Suede Calf with all-leather Cuban heel. Also in Tan Willow, Black Matt and Green Calf. Priced at 22/6 pair.



STYLE No. 8707 — Smart Promenade One-bar Shoe in Patent, Matt Kid, Tan Glace, Hazel Kid and a combination of Brown Suede with Tan Glace. Also with extra high Louis heel. Priced at 25/- pair.

You will find a DOLCIS SHOE SALON almost anywhere in London—Piccadilly Circus, Bond Street, Oxford Street, Victoria, Strand, etc. Also Glasgow, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, and all large towns and cities throughout the kingdom. Orders by post should be addressed to Headquarters, Dolcis Shoe Company, Dolcis House, Great Dover Street, London, S.E. 1.

RIVERSIDE NIGHTS AT DATCHET



MISS PHYLLIS SEDDON AND MR. MICHAEL CRICHTON



MISS STUART AND SIR ANTHONY LINDSAY-HOGG



SIR ROBERT THROCKMORTON, MR. QUINNEY GILBEY, AND MR. JOHN DRURY LOWE



LADY BRIDGET POULETT AND LORD WARWICK, AND FRIEND



MR. CHARLES SWEENEY, MR. MORROUGH O'BRIEN, MISS K. HORLICK, AND MR. J. MASON

Poulsen's Club, like the flowers which bloom in the spring, has just shown a leg again. It is primarily a summer spot, and an extremely pleasant and well-run one at that, but it has now finished its period of hibernation and started on full blast once more. All that is beautiful and brave, as will be seen, were at the re-opening night, and a place within such easy motoring distance of town as this is bound to be full most times. It is just the spot in which to forget your bothers and hitch your waggon on to any star that may be available

PETROL VAPOUR : By W. G. ASTON

The Technical Side.

I WOULD much sooner bite the guaranteed genuine near-iridium tip off my fountain-pen than allow it to embark upon a sob-stuff story (for what I have seen and heard upon the films has quite cured me of any morbid tendencies in that direction), and yet I find that I must passingly refer to a distressing case, brought to my notice by the victim himself, that has—I confess—

slightly harrowed my sensibilities. For you are to know that although I treat most motor-cars and motor manufacturers with unbecoming levity, the last vestiges of a technical upbringing have not entirely evaporated, so that sometimes I look upon automobilism from the stand-point of the "engineah." Thus it was that upon my underserving and strictly non-waterproof bosom a real technician shed his lachrymosity and, incidentally, bent his slide rule. Unhappy wight, he has devoted most

of his life to the designing of motor-cars. Some of them have been very successful, in which case the esteemed chairman of the company took all the credit; and others have been not so successful, whence "of course he got nothing but blame." 'Twas ever thus. But he persevered and persevered and he got taken on by a fine company, and it was the happiest

day of his life when he was given *carte blanche*—with, naturally, a great many irksome restrictions. Still, if you understand, it was comparatively *carte blanche*. Thenceforth he worked so hard that a hitherto adoring wife became suspicious whilst, at the other end, an economy-mad factory superintendent jibbed at drawing-office illumination. In spite of these difficulties he, six months ago, produced his *chef d'œuvre*. Let us call it the 12-h.p. X.Y.Z. Wasn't he proud when he was called to attend the conference that was to sit upon it and to which he was modestly to explain the virtues of his master-piece. He tells me they "ate it" and for ten blissful minutes he thought that his years of toil had come to a bright and shining end. And then the very director who had been his supporter and friend made so bold as to suggest that, whilst they were at it, mightn't

they make this a "14 'orse" car. People wanted more power nowadays. Another director saw this bet and promptly raised it a couple of chips. Why not a "16 H-h-orse." My friend was most accommodating. The design could certainly be adapted to the bigger engine—ample factors of safety had been allowed and so forth. And then the idiot, in a moment of mal-inspiration, jokingly said, "You could have a twenty

horse engine in it if you wanted it." A third director now fell upon his neck. "Exactly what I've been praying for," he cried enthusiastically. "Who the devil cares a hoot about the horse-power tax—dammit, they used to buy plenty of American cars? Let's have lots of power." At this my designer pal was heard to mumble something about the modifications of weight and cost of production that would be introduced. But the sales manager soon silenced him. This authority (and who could know better) proved both by

statistics and rhetoric that a big h.p. tax was a monstrous barrier to trade. When the so-and-so thing was so-and-soly made it would be his so-and-so job to have to sell it, and he so-and-soly reckoned he knew his so-and-so business. Ten h.p. was his limit in power, but could not the designer put another six inches on the wheel-base? And not only that, but here was a

6-cylinder affair. All very well, but *his* experience tells him—take it or leave it—that a "four" was the thing. The designer having quaffed a glass of fair water, was now in a position to withstand the assault of the assistant sales manager, who was definitely after a 9-h.p. model. He got his quietus from a secretary-director who dealt at large with the new 8-cylinder Ford. They had got to look at the future, he asserted, and for his part, though horse-power was quite out of his line, he thought that seven cylinders at least

But why pursue the sad story? Everybody threatened to resign, though no one did. Few do when they are well paid. And for months there was chaos; but at last some order emerged. Failing anything constructive, the designer's original plan held; it was built; it worked well, and there was even talk of a banquet to give it the right

(Continued on p. xvi)



THE C.O. AND OFFICERS OF THE CALCUTTA LIGHT HORSE

This famous Indian volunteer cavalry regiment descends from the old Bengal Yeomanry Cavalry of Mutiny days, and later from a dressy regiment, the Calcutta Lancers. It was at one time trained into mounted infantry, but has been a cavalry unit for about the last forty-five years. In the front row of this group are Captain C. E. W. Price, Major Gerald Ian Maitland-Heriot, M.C., Colonel H. M. P. Hewett, A.D.C., the C.O. (son of Sir John Hewett), Captain V. J. E. Paterson, Central India Horse (adjutant), and Captain F. M. B. Lutyens, M.C. The subalterns of the regiment are in the rear rank



A GROUP AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE, RANGOON

Lord and Lady Stradbroke and Lord and Lady Hamilton of Dalzell, taken at Government House in that beautiful but definitely humid city, Rangoon. There are very few more picturesque countries in the wide world than Burma

Every lover of sport and the stage should make a point of getting "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News" every Friday

THE BLUE PETROL "BP" PLUS

B P Plus has an addition to the petrol which greatly increases the efficiency of any engine.



The infant prodigy holds the stage. Like B P Plus, his spirit contains a little something that few others can aspire to.

*Plus what? Plus a little
something some others
haven't got*

"STEP THIS WAY, PLEASE!"

By RONALD WRIGHT

HIS name was Hopkins. He was a neatly-dressed, unobtrusive gentleman of middle age. He stood in the wide gateway of Towerton Manor, his pale blue eyes fixed on the notice-board.

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

BY KIND PERMISSION OF LADY TOWERTON.

ALL PROCEEDS IN AID OF THE HOSPITAL.

Having thoroughly digested this piece of information, he walked up the drive. In the entrance hall a large group of people was waiting to be conducted over the building, and he was attached to the tail of the procession by a husky-voiced guide.

"Step this way, please," said the guide.

The procession began to move. Mr. Hopkins found himself wedged between a bulky, red-faced gentleman and a studious youth who was apparently taking notes.

"This room," rasped the guide, bringing them to an abrupt halt, "is genuine Tudor—furniture and all. Note the oaken beams and the old-fashioned fireplace. Step this way, please!"

The party moved on, rather breathlessly, following a tortuous course through passages and rooms, ascending and descending staircases, at a speed that would have gratified an American tourist.

"Now," said the guide at last, "I will show you something really worth seeing. The Flavian Cameos."

He led them into a room in which stood a small steel safe. He manipulated the combination lock deftly, and the studious youth stood behind him, still making notes.

"Look at these," invited the guide proudly, drawing forth a set of cameos and exhibiting them to the crowd. "The Flavian Cameos. Note the beautiful work-manship. Worth thousands of pounds."

When he had replaced the cameos in the safe, he led the party through another corridor into the portrait gallery. Mr. Hopkins regarded the age-tarnished oil paintings of long-departed Towertons with awed eyes.

Presently the bulky, red-faced gentleman by his side, nudged him with his elbow.

"Where," whispered the bulky gentleman, "is that fellow with the note-book?"

Mr. Hopkins gazed about him. The studious youth had disappeared. Mr. Hopkins smiled.

"I expect he's been left behind. He looked a dreamy sort. I'll slip back and find him."

"No." The bulky gentleman grasped Mr. Hopkins by the coat-sleeve. "Listen! My name's Barfield. I'm from the Yard."

"The what?" ejaculated Mr. Hopkins.

"The Yard. Scotland Yard. I've been watching that bird with the note-book. Didn't you notice him writing down the combination of that safe?"

"No, I thought —"

"He's a smart fellow," said Mr. Barfield. "An old hand at the game. He's after the cameos, of course. I'll get him."

As the party moved onward, Mr. Barfield detached himself from it and moved away. Mr. Hopkins followed him. The guide proceeded on his way without missing either of them.

"Step this way, please," he droned.

Mr. Barfield and Mr. Hopkins cautiously retraced their footsteps through the corridor. Halting at the room which contained the cameos, Mr. Barfield produced a small automatic and opened the door softly.

The studious young man was kneeling in front of the safe, which he had apparently just succeeded in opening. As the door opened, he spun round and stared blankly into the grim muzzle of the automatic.

"Just in time," grunted Mr. Barfield. "All ready to make a neat little get-away, eh? You're pinched."

The young man rose slowly to his feet and elevated his arms, a slight grin on his face.

"Get those cameos out of the safe," said Mr. Barfield crisply to Mr. Hopkins. "I'll take care of them until we get this crook out of the way. Give —"

He broke off with a gasp as the young man, taking advantage of an unguarded moment, sprang at him. There was a short, sharp struggle, muffled curses, and the young man broke away, triumphant in possession of the automatic.

He levelled it at Mr. Barfield grimly.

"Scotland Yard, eh?" he gasped breathlessly. "Thought you could pull that bluff on me, did you? No, big boy, I'm not so green as all that." He glanced at Mr. Hopkins. "Are you two working together?"

"Oh, no," denied Mr. Hopkins hastily. "He told me he was from Scotland Yard."

"You shouldn't believe all you're told," said the young man curtly. "Scotland Yard, my eye! He's one of the biggest crooks in the country. Snap these over his wrists."

Keeping the scowling Mr. Barfield covered, he groped in his pocket and drew forth a pair of handcuffs, which he tossed to Mr. Hopkins.

"I'm from Dutton's Detective Agency," he said, "and I was hired by Lady Towerton to guard these cameos. That's why I was at the safe. That idiot of a guide didn't close it properly. Buck up," he added, impatiently, as Mr. Hopkins fumbled with the handcuffs. "Can't you get the confounded things on?"

"I've got one on," said Mr. Hopkins, apologetically, as he struggled with Mr. Barfield's wrist, "but the other wrist seems too big —"

"Hang it, man, it's simple enough," snapped the young man, moving forward to assist him. "Just slip it over like this."

Mr. Hopkins tackled the job so awkwardly that he knocked the automatic out of the young man's hand. But he got the other handcuff on. Unfortunately, however, it was not on Mr. Barfield's wrist. It was on the young man's wrist.

The noise brought the guide into the room and he stared in astonishment at the manacled pair.

"Here, what's the game!" He blinked at Mr. Hopkins. "Who are they?"

"I don't know," said Mr. Hopkins, mildly. "I'll have to look up their records. We knew this affair would attract some bright customers—that's why I'm here. I'm Hopkins from the plain-clothes division of the police. Would you mind calling in the two constables at the gates?"



Stage Photo Co.
THE NEW DESDEMONA (MISS LYDIA SHERWOOD)
AND THE NEW OTHELLO (MR. ERNEST MILTON)

The most recent production at the St. James' has been variously criticised. Mr. Ernest Milton has given us an entirely new reading of the Moor, and presents him as a bit more prone to hysterical outburst than we are accustomed to find him. Miss Lydia Sherwood's Desdemona is entirely charming

A S . D E P E N D A B L E . A S . A N . A U S T I N



**"In Surrey at 6 a.m.—
in Perthshire by
supper-time!"**

1 in 4 "The Burnham, in my opinion, is the ideal medium-sized 'six'—it's lively and economical, yet there's plenty of room for the family. No wonder it's so popular... no wonder every FOURTH new car registered in Great Britain during the last trading year ending July 31, 1931, was an Austin!"



THE SIXTEEN BURNHAM DE LUXE SALOON

*The Sixteen Burnham De
Luxe Saloon
(as illustrated)*

£335

(Price at works)

Chromium finish, Triplex glass throughout and Dunlop tyres standard. Burnham Drop-head Saloon £335; Westminster Saloon £360; Windsor Saloon £308; Tourer or Two-Seater £300.

{Prices include Twin-Top gearbox}.

READ THE AUSTIN MAGAZINE: 4d. EVERY MONTH.

***Owner Report No. 349; Austin Sixteen; Chassis No. 5TC. 9106.**

No matter how long you own an Austin Sixteen, you will never cease to marvel, as all owners do, that a car of such moderate price can be so lasting in service, so outstandingly dependable.

Here is an owner report that is typical of the enthusiasm, the complete satisfaction that only Austin owners know:

"We left Surrey at 6 a.m., and driving comfortably and steadily—only once exceeding 54 m.p.h.—arrived at Blair Atholl (Perthshire) at 7.30 in the evening. 490 miles in 13½ hours, or an average speed of over 36 miles an hour, including all stops! Remark-

able for a heavily laden car—yet typical of Austin's always willing and steady performance.

I have owned several of the finest and most expensive makes of cars during the last 22 years and can honestly recommend the Austin Sixteen, when price, performance and dependability are considered, as being without equal."

There are many cars whose price is much the same as that of the Austin Sixteen Burnham Saloon—but if you want a car sure of giving long years of satisfying, trouble-free motoring—turn this Owner Report over in your mind.

**This is an Austin Owner's experience. No specially made tests are published in this series of reports.*

AUSTIN



The Austin Motor Company Limited, Longbridge, Birmingham. Showrooms, also Service Station for the Austin Seven: 479-483 Oxford Street, London, W.1. Showrooms and Service Station: Holland Park Hall, W.11.



A family affair: Competitors in the Mother and Daughter Foursomes at Ranelagh. The winners, Mrs. White and Miss Marjorie White, are fifth and sixth from the right; also included in the group are Mrs. Plumptre and Miss Diana Plumptre, Mrs. Gourlay and Miss Gourlay, Mrs. Garnham and Miss K. Garnham, Mrs. Vick and her daughter, and Mrs. Rabbidge and Miss Rhona Rabbidge

THERE is a rare game of catch-as-catch-can going on in the South-Eastern division of county golf, and the sensation of one day is so quickly eclipsed by the debacle of the next that one really hesitates to say very much about it. But the thing must be done. You cannot have Miss Gourlay and Miss Wanda Morgan at each other's throats, Kent beating Middlesex by 7 to 0, Sussex beating Hampshire by the odd match, and not say anything at all about it.

The Morgan-Gourlay encounter, too, was at Wentworth, and, with the match against America coming off there, hardly so much as a worm can turn without the knowledge becoming of International importance. It is, for example, profoundly significant (say we, as if writing a leading article) that Miss Morgan was immensely taken with the course—which she had never seen before—and that she played extraordinarily well on it. She clearly dominated the occasion

EVE AT GOLF

By Eleanor E. Helme



Mrs. Seiveking watches Miss P. M. Garnett getting out of trouble at the Open Meeting organized at Burhill by "Fairway and Hazard" in conjunction with the Women's Automobile and Sports Association



Left: Though defeated by Surrey Kent is not depressed. Left to right: Miss Fishwick, Miss Morgan, Miss Butler, Miss Oswald and Miss Pearson



Playing in "Britannia and Eve's" Northern Foursomes: Mrs. Gash and Mrs. Johnson at Royal Lytham and St. Annes

with Miss Gourlay; three championship wins and never a beating are not without their value when you meet the same redoubtable opponent again, and Miss Morgan thrust home her advantage with a most valuable increase in length without any corresponding loss of control. Miss Gourlay held her for four holes. Then she shook herself to the foundations in a bunker at the 5th, which has destroyed so many cards and hopes, and presented Miss Morgan with the 6th after the English champion had done her best to make a present of it herself. After that away went Miss Morgan for her 5 and 4 win. Miss Fishwick backed her up by just beating Mrs. Potter, but the rest of Kent went down to Surrey by margins which might be called decisive without any exaggeration. If that is too much to say of Mrs. Porter's 2 and 1 win from Miss Dorothy Pearson, that match must have a word all to itself for Mrs. Porter's brilliance coming home. They were square at the turn; Mrs. Porter won the 10th in 2 and finished off the match with another 2 at the 17th, her putt there making only the 31st time she had struck the ball since the turn.

Kent, smarting under such treatment, vented their wrath on the hapless Middlesex two days later and beat them 7 love. Middlesex are not yet at their strongest. Mrs. Mellor is having her tonsils out, Mrs. Walter Payne is abroad, Miss Pim has only just stopped hunting in Ireland; the champion county seem to have fallen on rather evil days. So have Sussex, though they did manage to beat Hampshire in the afternoon at Littlehampton after losing to them in the morning. But Surrey were too strong for them at Crowborough, and it looks as if their young players want another year's seasoning before they can really upset the South-Eastern appalcarts.

The Women's Automobile and Sports Association, aided and abetted by "Fairway and Hazard," scored another success with an Open Meeting, this time at Burhill. Sometimes when a club is on the point of opening a new course the old one is left to look after itself. Such is emphatically not the case at Burhill, where the old course was in perfect order, though a good many people, forgetting the local adage that every putt falls to the river

(Continued on p. 22)

SHEER PATRIOTISM!



"We men are going
all out for this
'Empire buying'
campaign."



"That's why we women
are all going in for Kayser stockings."



Made in the British Empire—woven,
dyed and finished to the last fine
stitch in Canada—Kayser stockings.
Beloved for their slim-tailored ankles—and
the wonderful wear of their pure, flawless
silk. Prices from: 5/11. Kayser Sansheen
with the seductive dull finish, 8/11. •

Wholesale Distributors : C. J. Davis, 3 Prince's Street, Cavendish
Square, London, W.1.

KAYSER

Court Modes

by

M.E. BROOKE



This graceful Court dress has been designed and carried out by Marshall and Snelgrove, Oxford Street, W. It is of parchment-tinted satin, embroidered with pearls, and has a train to harmonize

PICTURE BY Blake

Does the **SOCIETY** woman wear **TINTED** *nails* or **NATURAL**?



NATURAL just slightly emphasizes the natural pink of your nails. Goes with every one of your costumes — but is best with bright colours—red, blue, and green, the new purples, orange and yellow.

ROSE is a lovely feminine shade that you can wear with any dress, pale or vivid. It is subtle and especially charming with pastel pink, blue, and lavender.

CORAL nails are bewilderingly lovely with white, pale pink, beige, gray, the new blues . . . black and dark brown.

CARDINAL is deep and exotic. Contrasts excitingly with black or white. Very smart with the new Empire blue.

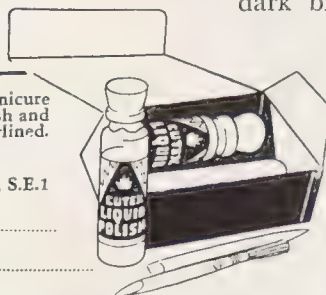
COLOURLESS is correct at any time. Choose it for "difficult" colours. Wear it with sports clothes and country tweeds.

2 shades of Cutex Liquid Polish and other manicure essentials for 6d.

I enclose 6d. for the new Cutex Manicure Set, including Natural Liquid Polish and one other colour which I have underlined.
Rose — Coral — Cardinal
Dept. 2T.3, Northam Warren Ltd.,
211, Blackfriars Road, London, S.E.1

Name

Address



Both! *She varies her polish with her frock, using all colours from the palest to the deepest, says world's authority on the manicure*

IF you want to keep in step with the very latest fashion get out your wardrobe and decide now what nail tint you'll wear with which frock. See how much more interest the oldest rag has with new nails!

With almost any bright shade you'll agree that Natural nails are enchanting. Pastel shades look alluringly feminine up against Coral or Rose finger tips. And these same 2 shades are very dashing and gay with dark blue and black. Cardinal — deep and exotic — is "right" for black, white, gray or beige . . . But

don't be so carried away with all the fascinating new colours that you forget quality counts. Cutex Liquid Polish hasn't a flaw! It flows on in a smooth, even sheen, and dries practically instantly.

Every finger nail encased in Cutex is safe from all temptation to peel, crack, streak or fade. And is blessed with an ability to glitter and gleam for days on end.

Choose your favourite shades today. Just two are enough to start with, a light one and a deep one. Cutex preparations are made in Britain, and are on sale at Toilet Goods counters everywhere.

CUTEX **Liquid Polish**
and other Manicure essentials

THE slender frock on the left has an intimate air of formality; it comes from Wm. Coulson and Sons, 105, New Bond Street, and is carried out in heavy pink crêpe de chine; the cape collar has piped hems

THERE is something particularly attractive about the cardigan suit below from Wm. Coulson and Sons; the smart coat and skirt are of navy blue lainage, and the blouse of pale turquoise blue s



THE HIGHWAY OF FASHION

by M.E BROOKE

NOW that we are standing on the threshold of the London Season women are appearing in new clothes. Lady Isobel Margesson likes the diagonal line, and among her recent acquisitions is a suit of black and grey fabiola; the neckline is turned back with a diagonal fold of the material reinforced with white satin; the corsage is cut on jumper lines and finished with a narrow belt, the skirt being arranged with panels of pleats; the scheme is completed with a sleeveless cardigan with patch pockets. The Hon. Mrs. Esmond Harmsworth was recently seen in a light green coat-frock with a narrow black collar which continued in the form of piping to the waistline; the plaited belt emphasized the fall-over effect; black suede gloves and a smart béret added to the smartness of the outfit. Lady Mary Erskine's navy blue coat of the military character with brass buttons is ultra smart. Lady Hall is among those who like coat-frocks and has chosen one expressed in a new black wool fabric; it is double-breasted, the buttons chromium-plated, the neat white pique collar has a saw edge, touches of white appear on the sleeves. Very Spring-like is Lady A. Duff's blue and white printed fabiola ensemble; the coat is quite short, being arranged with one rever; on the other side a scarf takes the place of a rever. Among Lady Elphinstone's new ensembles is one of printed crêpe de chine; the coat has sleeves which terminate a few inches above the elbows; it is of a nut brown woollen fabric; there is a neat single rever



PICTURES BY Blake

A DRESS may change its identity with the aid of a cape, and it is for this reason that Wm. Coulson and Sons, 105, New Bond Street, have added this accessory to the frock on the left. It is carried out in heavy crêpe de chine, and in off white and pastel shades is £6 6s. The suit on the right, likewise sponsored by this firm, has a navy blue lainage skirt and coat, the latter fastening with a single button; it is 7½ guineas, while the satin shirt with lattice-work trimming is £4 4s. There are Irish linen dresses for 4½ guineas

THE newest ideas in pinafore frocks may be seen at Fenwick's 62-63, New Bond Street; much to be desired is one of powder-blue mousse for 6½ guineas; it is reinforced with a blouse-vest, an important feature of which is the "bubble" sleeves carried out in printed crêpe de chine; the blouse is detachable. It is just right for cinema wear, and so is a model for 5½ guineas; the skirt is of mousse, the corsage being of printed crêpe de chine, and the scheme is completed with braces caught with small enamel studs



Hand Tailored
Chalk Stripe
West of England
Flannel Suit

by
Aquascutum

at
8
GNS.

Plain Grey
Flannel Suits

at
6
GNS.

AQUASCUTUM • LIMITED •
• 100 • REGENT STREET • W. •

THE HIGHWAY OF FASHION—cont.

Frocks at Pleasant Prices.

The exercise of a little care is necessary when choosing the summer outfit, and then the result is all that could be desired. There are a host of possibilities to explore at the Army and Navy Stores, Victoria Street; to them must be given the credit of the frocks pictured on this page. The one at the top on the right is of pale green crêpe, the cape bell sleeves and hem of skirt are outlined with kilted frills, for which there is such a vogue. The belt is braided and so is the simulated lingerie touch on the corsage, and of this dress one may become the owner for £6 10s. Wonderful value is present in the dark green wool crêpe model on the left, incredible as it may seem, nevertheless it is a fact that it is merely 65s.; the scheme is completed with white collar, cuffs, and narrow vest. The requirements of women of generous proportions have received the greatest consideration; for instance, there are two-piece affairs that have a slimming effect, for £5 10s.; they are expressed in artificial silk, the coats are black, and the dresses are printed, showing floral designs. A few words must be said about the fur ties as they do indeed represent unique value. There are cravats of moleskin for 29s. 6d., while those of beige or sable-dyed squirrel are 69s. 6d.

The Army and Navy Stores, Victoria Street, takes thought for the summer, and has made this frock of green crêpe, increasing its charm with white collar, cuffs and decidedly small vest



Fashion points a finger to lingerie touches, and Steinmann designs them; the crêpe de chine and net set above is charming, and so is the satin one enriched with embroidery



The frock above comes from the Army and Navy Stores and is destined to be worn when the sun is shining; it is of pale green crêpe trimmed with braid and kilted frills. The sleeves, of the bell character, are cool and attractive; sometimes they are caught at the wrists with patent fasteners

Something Different.

The vogue for lingerie touches each day becomes more noticeable. At Steinmann's, 185, Piccadilly, the very newest ideas in this respect are to be seen. The figure in the centre of the page has added white crêpe de chine collar and cuffs edged with net to her frock; the set is 27s. 6d. Notice the modish manner in which the ends are passed through slits! Also pictured is a pink satin set decorated with embroidery; the cost is 42s. And then there are perfectly delightful sets of Irish crochet for the same price. Attention must be drawn to the lingerie as it is decorative and practical. There are crêpe de chine night-dresses with fulness on one side, finishing with fish-tail trains, and others with capes.

Nu Back Corsetry.

There is no doubt that the Nu Back Corsetry has come to stay, as it is of exalted merit. The garments bearing this name are sold practically everywhere, but should difficulty be experienced in obtaining them application must be made to the manufacturers, R. and W. H. Symington and Co., Market Harborough, who will send the name and address of the nearest agent, also their brochure. Among the many advantages of the Nu Back Corsetry are that it will not ride up or stick out at the top; it gives firm and even distribution of control with freedom. Furthermore, it gives back comfort and a trim and well-dressed appearance. When the wearer stoops or sits the ingenious patent back section extends, and automatically contracts with a smooth telescopic action when she stands.

Elle Fulton



POSED BY MISS NORA SWINBURNE

PHOTOGRAPH BY SHAW WILDMAN



MATITA

EXCLUSIVE BRITISH-MADE SPORTS CLOTHES

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL THE BEST SHOPS

MATITA LTD M. A. ADLER *Telephones* MUSEUM 8650, 7777, & 3477 (Wholesale & Shipping only)

Entertainments a la Carte—continued from p. 65



A MASTER OF MAKE-UP: "BUNCH" KEYS Mannell

One of the stage's funniest little men as he appears in the sketch "Grape-Fruit" in "Bow Bells" at the London Hippodrome, now well on the way towards its 200th performance. Nelson Keys represents a Lancashire husband

run for his sane charlatanry before the Medical Associates remove his qualified plate from Wimpole Street, but for the rest one remembers Miss Cooper's splendid dresses more clearly than her last-minute emotional phases.

their cure, and to remind the doctor where he sentimentally claims to have met them earlier.

This is the only act containing enough Ronald Squire, but it also has the least diverting dialogue. The lady must be made to choose between the charmingly monstrous doctor, who for once has fallen into his own trap, and the husband, faint, yet pursuing, and now pathetic. This problem is taken into an atmosphere of sentiment that tries to seem real, but loses conviction because it removes the characters too abruptly from their status as nicely-worked marionettes. They are too fragile to make one care which shall be left happy, and which unhappy.

The final curtain, on the doctor preparing to cure another hypochondriac with the same technique, is the least effective of the three. One wishes him a long

Meanwhile, the production in general glitters with entertainment. Two or three of Mr. Owen's characters are well-worn figures from the past—the Curzon Street lady is indifferent Lonsdale, vintage the early 1920's; and the Frenchman's chatter about civilized love-making, with husbands whistling the Marseillaise to give warning as they pass their wives' rooms, recalls faraway French farce.

After Miss Cooper's several appearances as a desperate woman by Somerset Maugham, one was in danger of forgetting that she can be first-rate in light comedy.

She is richly supported by Mr. James Carew, Mr. A. Scott-Gatty, Mr. Stanley Drewitt, Miss Moira Mannering, Miss Grace Wilson, and Mr. Edmond Breon, whose caddish little husband is very good. Ronald Squire's performance is as polished as anything he has done. If someone would now write for him the part of a really great liar the mantle of Squire might be spoken of twenty years hence as often as is the Hawtrey mantle which he now wears himself.

ALAN BOTT.



A NEW "DUBARRY": FRAULEIN ANNY AHLERS Sells

Whom we shall see to-morrow (14th) at His Majesty's in the title rôle of Mr. Stanley Scott's production of "The Dubarry"



This is a gay Spring at Revillons'

These scarves of two-colour furs—very vernal!—are admirably well adapted for wear with suits for sports and the afternoon from Revillons' Spring Collection. You should come and see, besides, the short coats in all furs, the novel four-piece ensembles, and the models in cloth, in tweed, and in silk, fur-trimmed and unadorned. Parisian in their inspiration, they are all London-made in Regent Street.

TOP — in squirrel, dyed sable and beige £9 15s.

RIGHT — " " " £8 8s.

LEFT — in beige and brown pony £5 10s.

Revillon Frères

AUTHENTIC FURS

180 REGENT STREET LONDON W1

PARIS • NEW YORK

18
TO
20
NEW
BOND
STREET

FINNIGANS
*WOMEN'S
SPORTS WEAR*
Original Designs
and Colours by
MISS MAWDSLAY
Late of
FORTNUM & MASON'S

Telephone :
Regent 0906

165
to
169
NEW
BOND
STREET

ASPREY
& CO., LTD.
Established 1781
Actual Manufacturers and Vendors of
FINEST PRODUCTS in GOLD,
SILVER and LEATHER
HIGH-CLASS JEWELLERY
CLOCKS and WATCHES
A PERMANENT EXHIBITION OF
THE CHOICEST ARTICLES FOR PRESENTATION.

Telephone :
Regent 6767

**THE
WHITE HOUSE**
L. Giraud
Reputed over a
quarter of a century
for
Exclusive
and
Distinctive
HOUSE LINEN
DRESSES
HANDKERCHIEFS
TROUSSEAUX
HOSIERY
LAYETTES
and
SPORTS WEAR

51
NEW
BOND
STREET

Telephone :
Mayfair 5473

Visitors cordially
invited and cour-
teously received.

BOND STREET

The Store with a hundred Doors.
Where Elegance and Value meet.

KEITH PROWSE
159
NEW BOND
STREET
and Branches

Theatre Tickets
Travel
Everything
Musical


Best seats for all attractions.
YOU want Best Seats WE have them.
Personal Travel Service—
specialising in cruising.
Radio, Gramophones, Records,
Music, Pianos, Musical Instru-
ments, Bands and Entertainers.


SPECIALISTS IN ENTERTAINMENT
Established 1780. Telephone : Regent 6003

THE LONDON SHOE CO L^{TD}
116
NEW
BOND
STREET
Mayfair 6501

London's choicest display of Finest
Material and Design in Fashionable
Footwear.
You are invited to view the Latest
Exclusive Models now being
exhibited at a wide range of prices.

21,
OLD
BOND
STREET
and
31, Burlington
Arcade.
Telephone :
Regent 6411-2-3

 By Appointment.
GIEVES LTD.
Established 1785.
TAILORS, HATTERS
and HOSIERS
There is much said in these days about exorbitant prices.
Such comment does not apply to Gieves, where men
can buy their requirements knowing them to be British,
of the finest quality and in best taste, at reasonable prices.
Branches :
Portsmouth, Edinburgh, Plymouth, Liverpool, Southsea,
Malta, Gibraltar, Weymouth, Chatham, Southampton.

 By Appointment.

An Irish Point-to-Point—continued from p. 57

too, but all got safely over it. The next was a bit too high to make fun of, and here a couple took it. A loose horse galloped on with the leaders who were taking a strong pull now, for here they crossed a road and turned right-handed. We lost them while they jumped two fences. Then they came into view again, galloping on over two stone walls in succession. A field of plough with an upstanding bank out of it—here's where someone is due for a fall! Yes, a tiring horse hits it good and proper; up goes his tail, and he's end-over-tip into the next field. Four fences on the down-hill now, and the five left in the race are riding pretty venomously at them. Again we lose them behind a little wood of larch.

Micky is no longer to be seen, fallen or pulled up somewhere out of sight. There's a chestnut horse going up into the lead now and the crowd roars enthusiasm for his jockey as they lead over the last fence on the corner. And a brute it is, too, with a boggy take-off and the landing sloping towards it, so that each horse seems to go right into the ground as he lands.

Short right-handed they turn now and race for an iniquitously narrow gap with stout stone pillars on either side of it. Then a long up-hill run in (the two hunt servants keeping the course have all they can do to prevent the crowd from surging in endless waves across it). A great finish between the favourite and a little pony of a roan mare. But the mare swerved under the whip, and the chestnut horse's jockey sat still and kept hold of his horse's head—to win by half a length amidst uproarious enthusiasm.

Salmon sandwiches and a thermos of soup laced strong with sherry-wine, and down to the last fence to watch them over it. A proper fall we saw, too, and joined the necrophilic crowd that surged about the jockey as he struggled to his feet, and fell again, to lie horribly still. I see that tall Priest of God laying about him in the crowd with a useful ash plant as he cleared a way for the doctor. So effective and right he was in his treatment of us idle gapers.

And then that Farmers' Race, its start delayed a good twenty minutes while search was made through cars and crowds and down the course for an M.F.H. whose

certificate for fair and regular hunting of an entry the horse's owner had neglected till thus late to procure.

But at last they were all under the starter's orders. I had my eye—and a pound, too—on Micky, who rode again that little horse, and I hoped he had benefited by his earlier school. He had. He jumped that first fence in grand style. Nor did Micky ever join the crowd that clouted and fell in gaps. He was right. The dangers of the fences were lesser dangers than those of the shorter course. I saw three who raced for a gap all take a pull at the last and fatal moment and meet in a treble murderous fall. No! Micky rode a great race and a strong finish. I shared fully in the enthusiasm of his parent who gathered him into a vast, red-bearded embrace, kissing him twice and again with tears as he dismounted to weigh in.

What, then, my dismay when I sought my bookmaker to hear that sinister word "Objection" on all sides resounding!

"Arrah, God! What objection?" One who, like myself, had backed Mr. Sylvester McCarthy's Flying Boy, inquired of a friend in the crowd: "Isn't that horse well qualified to run and did Micky go high or next one in the race could object him?"

"Well, the horse is not qualified to run —," (I disliked this slow, sententious man.) "Tell me," he continued, "is this a farmers' race, or what is it? And who is Sylvester McCarthy to call himself a farmer—tell me that?"

"Why would he?"

"Why wouldn't he? Ask him that has a lake wid a shwan on it —."

"Ah, go on, now! They'll never object him for that."

"They will so and they'll win it, too. You'll see."

But "Winner all right" came through at this moment. Strangely enough the objection had been overruled. I gathered in my winnings and sought the car. The day's racing was over. Ah, but such a day! Again I see the gorse burning narrowly on every fence; the transient arch of a gull's wings against the mountains; and again the speed and the effort of this day's horse-racing entrances me beyond excitement.



LITTLE SYBIL SUMMERFIELD
A dainty child actress of 8½ years, who has appeared at many charity concerts, and has helped to raise quite a lot of money for London hospitals. Little Sybil is an exceptionally clever singer and dancer, and gave a really wonderful performance at the recent Cabaret and Dance given by the Great Eight group of newspapers

The World's greatest combination for perfect sleep



The "Vi-Spring" Overlay Mattress
and the "Vibase" Mattress Support.

The Vi-Spring Mattress

There are sound reasons why you get so much extra rest on the "Vi-Spring," the mattress which for over 30 years has set a standard of bed comfort that has never been equalled. The "Vi-Spring"—the original pocketed spring—Overlay Mattress is a hand-made product throughout, produced by skilled operatives, each trained to appreciate the technical importance of their particular feature, to complete a perfect whole. Careful supervision of every operation, from the inspection of raw materials and the production of component parts to the despatch of the Mattress, places the "Vi-Spring" in a class by itself, unequalled for luxurious comfort and reliable service. Place the "Vi-Spring" on

The VIBASE MATTRESS SUPPORT

and you have the World's greatest combination for perfect sleep.

The "Vibase" Mattress Support is well upholstered and covered in any of the handsome ticks to correspond with the "Vi-Spring" Mattress. In durability and appearance it is equal to the best supports of the box-spring type, yet sells at practically the same price as the best un-upholstered supports. Ask your house furnisher to show you this luxurious combination.

See Stand No. 43, Ground
Floor, Grand Hall, Ideal
Home Exhibition, Olympia,
April 5th to April 30th.

Sold by all reliable house furnishers.
Write to-day for Illustrated Catalogue, sent
post free on request to

Vi-Spring Products Ltd.

41, Vi-Spring Works, Victoria Road,
Willesden Junction, London, N.W. 10



LA VIE SPORTIVE

» Has your mind been dwelling on corselet skirts? Then see 317, in night blue, steel buttoned, price 3½ Gns. Its soul-mate, 319, is a jumper which runs geometrically through navy and delphinium blue to pure white, price 52/6.

» If you're joining the fashionable 'back-to-the-soil' movement, cast your eye over this little game-keeper jacket and skirt, 417, in buff wool corduroy, faced with brown, price 6½ Gns. Look also at the mole-catcher blouse, 517, in suede, price 4½ Gns., belted into a yoked skirt, 519, of peasant-woven frieze, price 63/-. Both in lots of mellow country colours.

» 615 is a variation of the corselet theme, in sailor blue flannel, price 3½ Gns. Topped by a charming pair, 617, 619—a cardigan and sweater of clear primrose, cashmere soft, fastened with slabs of silver, price 49/11 and 37/6.

» For dazzling summer days see yourself in this crisp, pleated skirt, 717, of white bruyette—the thrilling new silk and wool cord, price 52/6. And 719—a jumper of white honeycombed wool, with its lovely tracery of roses in delicate Irish crochet, price 52/6. All from our gay young Sportswear Department.



NICOLLS

OF REGENT STREET » TAILORS SINCE THE REGENCY

H. J. NICOLL & CO. LTD., 114-120 REGENT STREET, W.1. TELEPHONE: REGENT 1951

Pictures in the Fire—continued from p. 74

Someone, whom a lot of us knew in the old days when a very splendid Viceroy ruled over the brightest jewel in the Imperial diadem, has written to me rejoicingly about that note on what General Baring did to the little race-course at Annandale, which is just below Simla. My correspondent says he does not think that the length was increased to a mile. But I do, and I'm pretty sure I'm right. Anyway, it was long enough to make pony hurdle-racing possible, and I had an early ride for the distinguished "engineer" on an Arab which was one of the rockiest jumpers I have ever struck, and nothing like as comfortable and safe a conveyance as the Southern Railway. General Baring himself used to ride very well between the flags, and I remember his steering a winner in a 'chase over that old course at Tollygunge, which was none too easy in those times. Like many another distinguished character in history, he is both an Old Etonian and a 10th Hussar! I don't think many of that Curzon staff are left, but two are, anyway—Tommy Jones-Mortimer and Nipper Poynter. One whose place never can be filled, the late Lord Suffolk, was killed in Mesopotamia. It is bad news to hear that General Baring has been very far from well of late. He is recovering from a severe operation, and, I am glad to learn, is going the right way.

* * *

The Un-Birthday presents which are being showered upon me are becoming almost embarrassing, as in addition to Shabash Melville's book, "Ponies and Women," which Jarrolds are slipping very shortly, I am promised Miss Inez Holden's "Born Old, Died Young," of which I see Mr. Richard King approves, and another one by that easy-to-read authoress, Miss Henrietta Leslie (author-



FIFTY YEARS WITH THE BADSWORTH

Mr. W. B. Hoggarth has hunted for fifty seasons with the Badsworth, and before that had twelve with the Holderness. Sixty-two seasons of hunting the fox is pretty nearly a record innings

Franklin

ess of "Mrs. Fischer's War," all about the unhappy position of an Englishwoman married to a German during the 1914-18 episode). Jarrolds are also doing her new one, "Naomi's Child." It is not my job to review books other than those that have to do with horses, polo ponies, fox-hounds, tigers, and so forth, but it is most kind of people to send them to me. Miss Henrietta Leslie, who when not writing books is Mrs. Harrie Schütze, has been out and about over the continent, and whilst writing yet another play, she is busy over arrangements for the annual P.E.N. Conference, to be held this year in Budapest, and in May she is going to Bulgaria to gather "copy" for a travel book. She already knows Bulgaria, as she went over there to investigate the after-earthquake conditions for the "Save the Children" Fund in 1928. As a result of her lectures afterwards, she raised £3,000. She and her husband, whose pet hobby is bacteriology, are almost inseparable. They both speak several languages, and he is usually photographer on their travels. On one occasion, Miss Leslie rode all down the coast of Dalmatia on a donkey. On another, in Bulgaria, having been heard to say that she liked sugar-melons, she was presented with 120 in one day. Fortunately for the world of literature and the stage, the authoress made no effort to eat the lot, otherwise "Naomi's Child" would have been born with G.P.I. (great pain inside).

* * *

Two more contributions have been sent to me for the Old War Horse (Egypt) Fund, through Mrs. Wilfred Holden, Bromson Hall, Leamington: Lady Bearsted, £1; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lucas, £2. These have been forwarded to the account which is open at Lloyds Bank, Fleet, and will be sent on in due course to Mrs. Geoffrey Brooke who is still in Cairo.

That vivacious old trianole

All's well that ends well and even three have been known to be good company.
Three drinks . . . what cheer! Cocktail, gin and it, and a long glass of something cool with a dash of gin in it.
Don't see your solicitor—solicit Holloway's London Dry . . . double distilled and crystal clear.
A fickle age yet a trusted spirit . . . always.

HOLLOWAY'S
always

HOLLOWAY'S GIN DISTILLERY CO., MONKTON ST., KENNINGTON, LONDON, S.E.

600

Exide

SERVICE STATIONS

repair any make of car battery

WHILE YOU WAIT

Exide Batteries, Exide Works, Clifton Junction, near Manchester. Branches at London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow, Dublin and Belfast.



THE
EXHIBITION
OF BRITISH
hand-made
SHOES
at
FORTNUM
& MASON

APRIL 11—30

This Exhibition of British footwear shows that British shoe craftsmanship is now every bit as good as any Continental shoe-making. The British models shown are lighter and more exquisite than any hitherto produced in this country, and at most attractive prices

MANY INTERESTING HISTORICAL
SHOES WILL ALSO BE SHOWN AT
THE EXHIBITION

MODEL 4. The "Soft as a Slipper"
ghillie shoe with crepe soles invisible
in wear, in brown and black. Patent
Number 291125. 49/6



MODEL 9. An original model in a
sports shoe for race meetings, etc., in
brown calf and suede to tone. Hand-
stabbed design. Very smart Cuban
heel. 49/6



ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Fortnum & Mason thank the craftsmen
and artists whose magnificent work on
behalf of British shoemaking has made
this Exhibition possible

182 PICCADILLY Telephone REGent 8040

JAY'S LTD. REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

FROM OUR
NEW READY-
TO-WEAR
DEPARTMENT

(Inexpensive
Millinery,
Ground Floor.)



SHADY HAT in
CELLOPHANE
STRAW, finished
with a swathe of
Georgette. Stocked in
most colours. Price 35/6



A PICTURESQUE HAT
in Balibuntal, trimmed
with satin ribbon. In
all the new 47/6
colours. Price

JAY'S Ltd
Established nearly a century.
REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1

WEDDINGS AND ENGAGEMENTS



MISS DOROTHY BAYLISS

The only daughter of the late Dr. Bayliss and of Mrs. Bayliss of "Mountnassing," Weston Park, Bath, whose marriage to Mr. Alwin Inglefield, the only son of Major and Mrs. Inglefield of 2, Raby Place, Bath, takes place on June 15

This Month.

On April 23 Mr. Michael Gordon of 44, Leinster Gardens, W., is marrying Miss Alexie Crowthwaite of 94, Gloucester Terrace, at Holy Trinity Church, Paddington; the 29th is the date fixed for the marriage of Captain Kenneth H. A. Gross, M.C., I.M.S., and Miss Joan Cunningham of Gosfield, Essex, which is to be at St. Anselm's, Davies Street.

Recently Engaged.

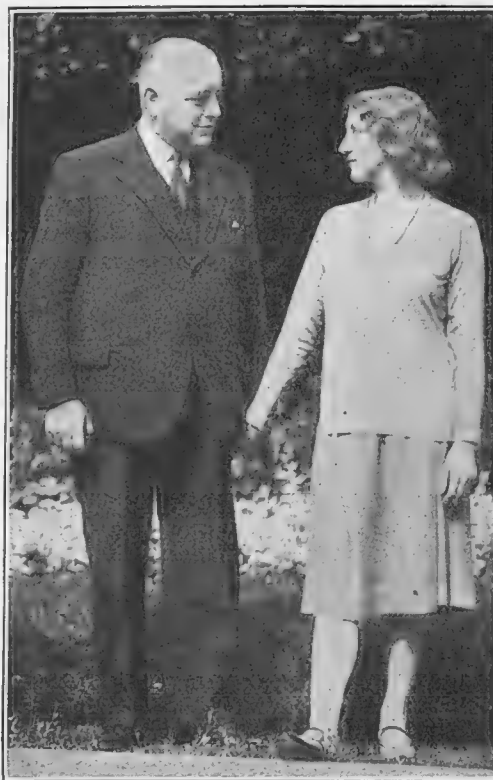
Lieut.-Commander Kenneth L. Harkness, R.N., the only son of the late Major T. R. Harkness, R.A., and of Mrs. G. A. de Burgh of Links Corner, Crowthorne, Berks, and Miss Joan Phyllis Lovell, the younger daughter of Major and Mrs. A. N. Lovell of Butts Close, Winchester; Lieutenant George Garnet

In India.

Some time in October, Mr. Neville Bavin, Indian Police, and Miss Dorothy Bullard, are being married in India. Miss Bullard is the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bullard of The Kennels, Stoke Holy Cross, Norwich.

A Summer Wedding.

Mr. Charles Richardson, the King's Own Scottish Borderers, and Miss Joan Lang are being married at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, on June 18.



MR. AND MRS. FRANK FISHER

Who were married in Santa Barbara last month. Mrs. Fisher was formerly Miss Violet Cressy-Marcks, the famous woman explorer. They are honeymooning at El Mirasol, Santa Barbara, from where they will go to Honolulu and then to China

Pugh Cook, Royal Navy, the elder son of the late Captain G. E. Pugh Cook and the late Mrs. Pugh Cook of Morden, Surrey, and Selsey, Sussex, and Miss Catherine Tomkinson, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Tomkinson of Wolverley, Kidderminster; Mr. Stephen Henry Wood, the second son of Canon and Mrs. George Robert Wood of Cold Ashton Rectory, near Bath, and Miss Margaret Mary Lennon, the only daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Lennon of Kilkenny, Ireland; Mr. John Humphrey King, the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey King of Orchard House, St. Albans, and Miss Rachel Helen Saville Peck, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Saville Peck of Walden Cottage, Newton Road, Cambridge;

Dr. Robert

A. Newsom, Northern Rhodesian Medical Service, and Miss Eleanor Clay of 25, Craven Hill Gardens, W., daughter of the late Mr. Bertram Clay, Indian Civil Service, and of Mrs. Galvin; Mr. Edward Charles Bulmer, youngest son of the late Mr. Henry Percival Bulmer and of Mrs. Bulmer of Longmeadow, Hereford, and Miss Margaret Leigh Roberts, the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Roberts of Tettenhall Wood, near Wolverhampton.



MISS LILIAN CARSON

Whose engagement was announced last month to Mr. Gilbert Geoffrey Thwaites, the son of the late Mr. Gilbert E. Thwaites and of Mrs. Thwaites of Alveston, Stratford-on-Avon. She is the daughter of the late Major Thomas Carson and of Mrs. Carson, formerly of Cloncallow, Ballymahon



THE HOSTESS CANTEEN.

EIGHT—two tables of bridge, a happy number for a dance, just the right number for a dinner party—you've often found you needed eight of everything, that the ordinary set of sixes was inadequate for entertaining. That's why you'll like this new Hostess Canteen with its complete service for eight persons—enough silver for every occasion. It may be had in any of Community's five distinguished designs. At your silversmiths. 52 pieces. £8.0.0.

COMMUNITY
PLATE

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET "HINTS FOR THE MODERN HOSTESS"
BRITISH ONEIDA COMMUNITY LTD., WALKLEY LANE, SHEFFIELD

The Genie of the Lamp—

"What do you wish?" asked the Genie. "I am ready to obey you as your slave, and the slave of those who have the lamp in their hands, both I and the other slaves of the lamp."



-makes Magic at Olympia!

THE most potent magic of the Genie of the Arabian Nights is made to look like a cheap conjuring trick beside the scientific wizardry of modern lighting, which has transformed the Grand Hall of Olympia into a city more radiantly lovely than any of which Scheherazade ever dreamed.

Here is an antidote to gloom and depression, a tonic for the eye and mind, a spectacle quickened by the very breath of modernity. And, it is but one of the many features in the 10 acres of enthrallment that Olympia holds for you to-day.

The City of Light—The Tudor Village—Princess Elizabeth's House—An Old English Street—Gardens of the Novelists—Welcome Terrace—Two-in-one Rooms—Curious Homes Beyond the Seas—The Minimum Flat.

The Pageant of Fashion—Firesides thro' the Ages—Furnishing and Decoration—Heating and Lighting—Refrigeration—Labour-Saving—Food and Cookery—Music and Recreation—Arts and Crafts—Fabrics and Fashions—etc., etc.

Daily Mail NOW OPEN—10 A.M. TO 10 P.M. DAILY

Ideal Home Exhibition

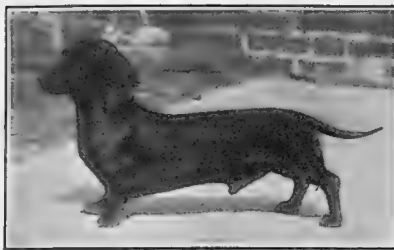
ADMISSION 2/4 inc. Tax (AFTER 6 P.M. 1/2) **Olympia, London, W.**

LADIES' KENNEL ASSOCIATION NOTES

Preparations for our Open Show are going on apace. This show will be of great interest as it is to have various features never before seen at a dog show, and is sure to attract many visitors. The time of year is just when there are strangers visiting London, and the accessibility of Olympia makes it fit easily into a routine of sight-seeing. In addition, our president, H.H. Princess Helena Victoria, has kindly consented to visit the show the first day. I shall recur to all the new features in a later issue.

Will all members who have young stock to sell in the spring send particulars to me as soon as possible. The time for starting a puppy is coming, and if members wait too late there is a delay in getting their puppies noticed, and disappointment ensues.

Mrs. Nagle has suffered a great loss in the comparatively early death of her famous Irish setter, Field Trial Champion Sulhamstead Sheilin d'Or. Sheilin twice won the Champion Stake, in 1927 and 1930, was reserve in 1928, and third in 1929. She also won the Open Stake at the K. C. trials in 1928, besides many other stakes at various times. Mrs. Nagle says, "her record shows she was splendidly consistent. She is the only Irish setter to win the Champion Stake, or the K. C. Open Stake, and as far as I can trace, the only pointer or setter to win the Champion Stake twice. Before her advent the Irish setter over here was not considered on the map as a



CH. FIROCHRE
The property of Mrs. Huggins

high-class trial dog, now they are respected as probably dangerous competitors. All her wins were gained in open competition, and she never ran in a stake confined to Irish setters. Her daughter, Sulhamstead Sally d'Or won the open stake at the Norwegian Kennel Club Field Trials in 1930, and is I believe the only Irish setter to do so. Apart from this she was such a gallant little thing, always trying to do her best; the kennel does not seem the same without her. She and F. T. Sulhamstead Baffle d'Or were never beaten as a brace."

The Gordon setter, for some reason, has been rather neglected till lately, though always used to a certain extent in Scotland. Now there are signs of renewed interest in this very handsome dog—owners are increasing in number and he is attracting more attention. Miss Reoch is one of those who have taken him up, luckily for him, as she always goes to the top in any breed she has. She sends a picture of her good bitch, Valiant Sheila. Sheila won the Challenge Certificate at Crufts and is a good typical Gordon. Miss Reoch has a daughter of hers, eight months old, for sale—so just the right age to be got ready for the coming season.

The dachshund remains one of the most popular dogs, and it is always interesting to see a picture of a first-rate specimen. The dog is Champion Firochre, owned by Mrs. Huggins, who has owned and bred many famous dogs. Firochre is a lovely red colour and is the sire of many champion certificate winners. Mrs. Huggins has puppies and adults for sale both for show and as companions.

Letters to
Miss BRUCE,
Nuthooks, Cadnam, Southampton.



VALIANT SHEILA
The property of Miss Reoch



F. T. CH. SULHAMSTEAD SHEILIN D'OR
The property of Mrs. Nagle

2/6 ON SALE TO-DAY 2/6
net. at all Bookshops & Bookstalls net.

THE SECRET OF LOOKING YOUNG

with the aid of the
HYSTOGEN - DERMA PROCESS
based on 10,000 successful cases
and 25 years' experience.

BY
CHARLES H. WILLI,
F.C.P., F.R.S.A.,
Membre de l'Académie Latine (Paris).



The Author of this extraordinary new book is undoubtedly the greatest exponent of this Art at the present time. Thirty-six plates illustrate men and women with lost facial contours, wrinkled and baggy eye-lids, unsightly noses and ears, before and after his treatment, and show his results. The book also contains signed articles about Mr. Willi's work by Lady Maud Warrender, Gilbert Frankau, Margery Lawrence, etc.

MR. WILLI'S OFFER

Anyone who is seriously interested in Mr. Willi's scientific methods is offered, WITHOUT OBLIGATION, an opportunity of verifying his statements by SEEING actual treated cases at his Consulting Rooms—40, Baker Street, W.1.

Published by
CECIL PALMER, 49, Chandos St., W.C.2

HARVEY NICHOLS



Flowers are fashion's first choice this season: here you see them on a most becoming hat of the new shiny straw. Choose it in black, with flowers of black, white and red; or in brown, with yellow, brown, and orange flowers. Made in Harvey Nichols' workrooms. **59/6**

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1

A Book for all
LOVERS OF FLOWERS

"ANNUALS"

or Flowers which can be
grown from seed in one year,
BY LEONARD SUTTON.

2nd Edition ... 1/6

A reprint (with additions) of the paper
read by Mr. Sutton at a Meeting of the
Royal Horticultural Society in 1931.

Copies may be obtained through all Booksellers
from Simpkin Marshall Ltd., or from

SUTTON & SONS Ltd., READING.

SPORTING BRONZES

Every sportsman appreciates a work of art which reminds him of happy days at home and abroad, in the field and in the ring, with horse, hound, gun, rod, rifle, or the gloves, and for those to whom considerations of space or price make the hanging of original pictures prohibitive, a sporting group in bronze has a special attraction. At the Sporting Gallery may be seen many such bronzes by sportsman-artists, and from amongst them it is easy to select a delightful and very individual gift for a sportsman friend. Prices from

4 Gns.

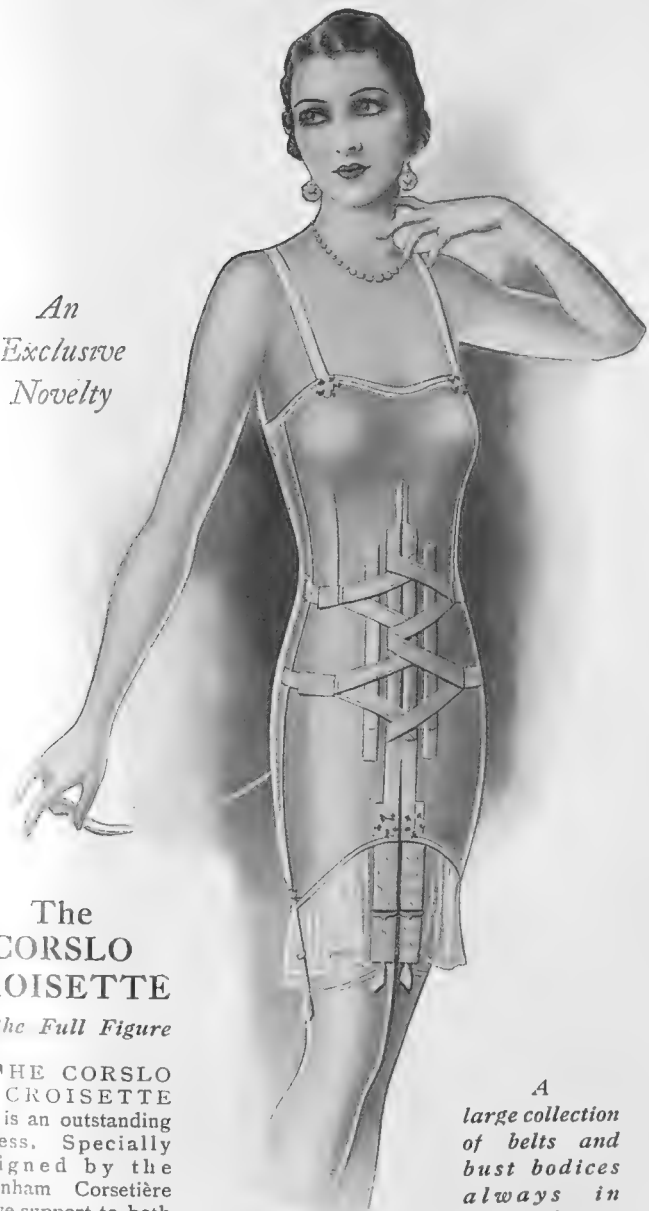
THE SPORTING GALLERY
32, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2

SPECIALLY DESIGNED

Corsetry

by Debenhams

An
Exclusive
Novelty



The
CORSLO
CROISSETTE
for the Full Figure

THE CORSLO CROISSETTE is an outstanding success. Specially designed by the Debenham Corsetière to give support to both abdomen and diaphragm, and to mould the figure to a slimming line.

A great advantage is that the strap-pings can be adjusted to suit any full figure according to the support required; also invaluable for special abdominal support after an operation.

A
large collection
of belts and
bust bodices
always in
stock.

Pat. No. 337253

The Corslo Croisette

In Cotton Tricot. Measurements required when ordering: bust, **5 Gns.**
In Silk Tricot ... **8 Gns.**

The advantages of the Corslo Croisette will be personally demonstrated at any time by our Corsetière.

SENT ON APPROVAL

Debenham & Freebody
WIGMORE STREET,
W.1
(Debenhams Ltd.)

FOR
VERSATILE
SPRING

"HUGUETTE"

With the chic turn up of the brim at the back, is one of the newest 1932 models. **19/11**

This copy is in shiny coarse straw trimmed with corded silk ribbon and bow.



TOWN and Country Coats, Afternoon and Evening Gowns, Tennis and Sports wear are even more charming than usual in this year of British creations, and Druce's selection includes delightful and practical styles for maid and matron.



ASK
FOR
A COPY
OF THE
NEW
SPRING
CATALOGUE.

"BUBBLES"

This newest Evening Cape is made of Velvet and trimmed Primrose Foxaline. Lined Celanese Satin. **79/6**

British Manufacture.
In all new shades.



"REVE"

Fine Celophane Straw is used for this soft brim, trimmed with patent leather band and bow in self or contrasting colour. **22/6**

In all new colours.

DRUCE  of BAKER ST LONDON, W.1

"FOR PERSONAL SERVICE"

Petrol Vapour—continued from p. 82

start-off. Now the proper end of this story would be that the much-abused man spat heavily upon the board-room table, and shook the dust of that evil factory from off his shoes. Actually he did nothing of the kind. He went shooting with the chairman, and gave the chairman the entire credit for the great conception. He contract-bridged with two of the other directors—at no little expense and with the complete alienation of his wife's affections. He joined two night clubs simply to entertain the sales manager. He readjusted the wireless set of the wife of the assistant sales manager. By obscure means he ingratiated himself with the secretary-director. That is why he made my shirt so limp with his confession that he "prososti-priesti-stuted his genius for the mamblon of unrigorousness"—but he *did* so want to see his design materialized, even though six good months were wasted on it! A hard life. And I don't think that in this country we do anything like justice to our car designers . . . not that they matter, except when they mingle technique with diplomacy. But then, supposing they have enough of the latter commodity, they soon chuck the technical side of the business (not that I blame them, poor, harassed devils), and it is a case of "Rhoda says, 'what is a pagoda?'"

A Grand Twelve.

One day, I promise myself, I shall devote a lot of time and thought to an essay upon this: That whilst certain of those who make motor-cars for us start with a small chassis, and then go on until they become big-car builders, others—far fewer—adopt the

reverse policy, and equally, by so doing, make conspicuous progress. Upwards or downwards, which is it to be? There may be nothing in it, but the thought was suggested by a recent trial of the 12-h.p. Armstrong-Siddeley saloon, with (almost needless to say) the four-speed self-changing gear. Now I am admittedly an Armstrong-Siddeley "fan"—would that I had a pound for every happy mile my redoubtable Twenty has given me!—but the truth is that until the other day I had not thought very much about the name in its association with the lighter sort of car. That was a fault on my part that easily and promptly corrected itself. It goes without saying that with the comparatively small

engine the beauties of the pre-selective gear are singularly well revealed, making this Twelve a very delightful thing to drive. Its producers have very wisely refrained from any attempt to get ferocious "efficiency" out of their sweet and plucky little Six, but thanks to that noiseless gear, that wastes no time, the performance is thoroughly good. The natural cruising speed is distinctly high, and a good average comes, as it were, of its own accord. As to comfort, it is obvious, inside the first few minutes, that "big car standards" have not been departed from, while the car, although of relatively short wheel-base, is quite extraordinarily stable on bad ground. It gives one the impression not of heavy solidity but of intense strength, and that is a feeling that one does not get too often in lightish cars of moderate price. From one end to the other the Armstrong-Siddeley Twelve is a real quality job, beautifully turned out, and with characteristic conscientiousness manifest in every detail, and, to my humble view, as good looking a motor-car as the most critical could wish.



MISS ROSE BINGHAM AND MISS BUNTING STEVENSON

Two beautiful young people who were at the Café de Paris the other night when the café management gave a reception to Miss Marian Harris, the American musical-comedy star. Miss Rose Bingham is Lady Rosabelle Brand's daughter by her first husband, Mr. David Bingham, who was killed in action

ALVIS



Nearly the same price as ordinary cars, but vastly better in quality and performance—the all-British ALVIS represents the most advanced design in automobile practice. As a result of 12 years' concentration on making nothing but the best, and the incorporation of many exclusive features and patents, the ALVIS car is renowned for its speed, safety, riding comfort and economy in service. It is a car of which to be proud.

ALVIS CAR & ENGINEERING CO. LTD., COVENTRY.

"MASTER OF THE KING'S HIGHWAY"

CARS

H.P.



PRIZES FOR POINT-TO-POINT MEETINGS

Here are illustrated two of the Lionel Edwards clocks, than which there is no more suitable gift or prize for the hunting man. On the beautifully silvered face of each is engraved, in absolute facsimile, a signed drawing by the most famous of modern sporting artists.

In polished frames of walnut or antique mahogany,
12 ins. high, £12.12.0

Sold exclusively at The Sporting Gallery, where clocks after several designs by Lionel Edwards can be seen, as well as many other unique and novel gifts for Sportsmen.

**THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON**



BURBERRY LOUNGE & SPORTING SUITS



Suit Book & patterns gladly sent on mention of "The Tatler."

The Selection of the Cloth

is as important to the man who seeks the satisfaction of being well-dressed as the work put into making his suits.

At Burberys one can see the largest collection of suilings in London. Saxories, Cheviots, Worsteds, Cashmeres, English, Scotch and Irish Homespuns. Each variety in patterns confined exclusively for Burberys' use.

With an ever-increasing demand for suits, Burberys retain the best workmen, with the result that every detail of the construction of a Burberry suit is carried out by experts, which means everything in regard to fit, wear and appearance.

BURBERRYS
HAYMARKET S.W.1

Burberrys Ltd.



THE NEW LONG 20 ENCLOSED LANDAULETTE
PRICE £725 (EX WORKS)

ARMSTRONG SIDDELEY

The fine performance, comfort & coachwork of the new long 20 are inherent qualities of a car built to satisfy the demand for the best obtainable, but at modest cost.

ASK YOUR AGENT FOR TRIAL RUN ON ROADS YOU KNOW

ARMSTRONG SIDDELEY MOTORS LTD, COVENTRY
LONDON: 10, OLD BOND STREET, W.1. MANCHESTER: 35, KING STREET WEST
AGENTS IN ALL CENTRES

PAN YAN PICKLE

Goes down well
with everybody



Maconochies make it

All Grocers sell it



A GOOD GREENHOUSE PAYS FOR ITSELF!

Every BROWNE & LILLY Greenhouse is joiner built and guaranteed to give a lifetime's satisfaction.

Write for 156 page Catalogue T. 114 of all types of Portable Buildings.

No. 501 is a popular model of select red deal throughout, 21 oz. sheet glass, genuine white lead paint, and the very best fittings. Ample ventilation is provided. 7 ft. long, 5 ft. wide, 4 ft. high to eaves, 7 ft. to ridge. CARRIAGE PAID to any Goods Station in England or Wales. (Other sizes at proportionate prices.) **£7:5:0**

BROWNE & LILLY LTD.
THAMES SIDE, READING.

NOVIO
TOILET PAPER
Rolls, Packets & Cartons THIN
—most economical. Soft
Sold everywhere. Strong
Bulky
See the "Lancet's" opinion, 27th July, 1907



VALSTARS FOR
MEN CAN BE
OBTAINED
FROM 60/- to 80/-



VALSTAR—the supreme weathercoat for men

There is just that added touch of smartness and durability with the Valstar that men appreciate in a weathercoat. It is built to withstand the worst weather and real hard wear, yet, so finely is it tailored, the most fastidious can find no fault with cut, style, fit and finish.

A better weathercoat you cannot buy whatever price you pay. It is light to carry, and extremely comfortable to wear. Every Valstar carries the Valstar label—the hall-mark of excellence and enduring satisfaction. Be certain it is on the coat YOU buy!

VALSTAR WEATHERCOAT

Sold by leading stores, drapers and outfitters.
If you have difficulty in obtaining, write to
the manufacturers for patterns, name of nearest
retailer, and descriptive literature.

J. MANDLEBERG & COMPANY, LTD., (Dept. T),
VALSTAR WORKS, PENDLETON, MANCHESTER.

ELEY AD.

NOTES FROM HERE AND THERE

The Friends of the Poor, 42, Ebury Street, S.W.1, appeal for help for a lady aged sixty-five, who is practically bed-ridden with rheumatism and heart disease, and who lives up in Yorkshire. She used to be a governess and nurse companion, but she had to spend all her savings on a serious operation and her late sister's illness. She is now trying to live on a small pension of £25 a year, her only income. A widow friend lives with her and looks after her free of charge, so, as she says, she has much to be thankful for. She tries to supplement her tiny pension by doing knitting, but this is a great strain on her as she is so crippled, and it is really impossible for her to manage without additional help. The Friends of the Poor urgently ask for gifts towards £13 needed for one year.

At Ifield Golf Course on Saturday, April 23, an exhibition match will take place between Henry Cotton, A. Padgham, A. J. Lacey, and the local professional, S. Jones. This match should prove of particular interest to keen golfers, and the Ifield Course, which is situated two miles from Crawley, is one of the best and prettiest in the country.

The annual Gallipoli Dinner for Officers of the 29th Division Association will be held at the Trocadero Restaurant, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, on Monday, April 25, at 7 p.m. for 7.30 p.m. The chair will be taken by General Sir Beauvoir de Lisle, K.C.B. Amongst the guests will be the French Ambassador and General Gouraud. A cordial invitation is extended to all officers of the Army, Royal Navy, Royal Air Force, and Colonial Corps who served at Gallipoli. Tickets, 12s. 6d. each, exclusive of wines, are obtainable, before April 20, from Lieut.-Colonel E. T. Wright, Doiley Hill, Hurstbourne Tarrant, Andover.

At the Monseigneur last week a special gala night was given to welcome the return of Roy Fox, who has now fully recovered from his illness. It was about six months ago when Roy Fox was taken ill, and he has been away in Switzerland recuperating. During his absence his band has carried on admirably.

The Italian Ball in aid of the Italian Benevolent Society in London and Home for Aged Poor will be held at the Savoy Hotel on April 21. There will be dancing from 10 to 3, and Colombo's Band will be in attendance. The Italian Benevolent Society was founded in 1861, and affords every form of assistance to destitute Italians in this country. The society depends entirely upon voluntary contributions. Tickets for the ball may be obtained from the organizing secretary, Claridge's Hotel, Brook Street, at a cost of 25s. each, including sit-down supper and buffet.



Stage Photo Co.
"DIRTY WORK": THE SHOP-WALKER (RALPH LYNN) VAMPED BY THE CROOK (MARGARETTA SCOTT)

If you want to laugh till you cry go and see Ralph Lynn, Margaretta Scott, and all the other amusing and clever people at the Aldwych in Ben Travers' latest, "Dirty Work." It is pretty nearly the best of the brilliant series.

The programme at the Victoria Palace this week includes Harry Roy and R. K. O'Liens, Barbettes, Ross, and Sargent, Osborne and Perryer, etc.

For their third production the Bradley Players have been fortunate in securing the first rights of representation of one of the best plays by one of to-day's most brilliant dramatists—*Easy Virtue*, by Noel Coward. This will be given at the Century Theatre, Archer Street, Westbourne Grove, W. 11, on Friday and Saturday, April 22 and 23. Tickets can be obtained of the secretaries, Bradley Players, Messrs. Bradleys, Chepstow Place, W. 2.

With reference to the caption under the group of Lord and Lady Jellicoe which appeared in last week's issue, we understand that Lord Jellicoe has not resigned his position as Grand President of the British Empire Service League, but has resigned the presidency of the British Legion. The official press announcement stated that Lord Jellicoe had resigned from all his public offices. This was subsequently amended.



Miss Athene Seyler

THE INCOMPARABLE COMEDY ACTRESS
NOW APPEARING IN "OTHELLO" AT
ST. JAMES' THEATRE, LONDON.

writes:

"I HAVE taken Phosferine, and in spite of a devastating cold and many months' continuous work (eight performances a week), I feel quite 'full of beans' and able to go straight on with my work, though I felt at the time I *must* have a holiday! My dresser apparently always keeps Phosferine in her house. When the cares of her housework, looking after two children, and work at the theatre every night prove too much for her strength, she takes Phosferine and feels immediately better and able to go on working."

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Weak Digestion	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anaemia	Sciatica

From Chemists.

1/3, 3/- and 5/-

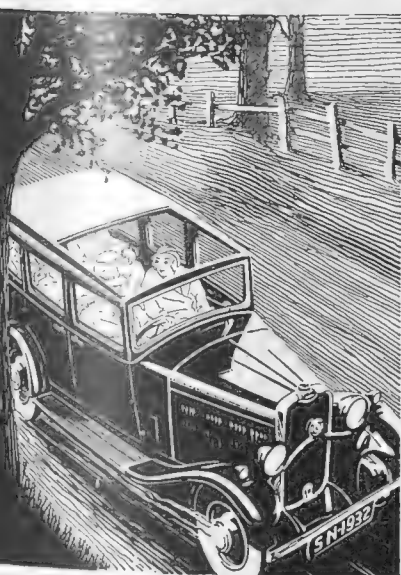
Tablets and Liquid.

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the quantity of the 1/3 size.

WARNING.—Phosferine is prepared only by Phosferine (Ashton and Parsons) Ltd., and the public is warned against purchasing Worthless Imitations.

From the very first day you take PHOSFERINE you will gain new confidence, new life, new endurance. It makes you eat better and sleep better, and you will look as fit as you feel. Phosferine is given to the children with equally good results.

BIG CAR OWNERS EVERYWHERE
ARE CHANGING TO THIS
NEW LUXURY MODEL



HAND-BUILT COACHWORK
REAL LEATHER UPHOLSTERY
SLIDING ROOF
4 WIDE (Draught-Proof) DOORS
4 SPEED (Silent 3rd) GEARBOX
REAR SAFETY PETROL TANK

No wonder owners everywhere are enthusing over this new super luxury saloon.

The suspension is silken, controls are featherlight, and it is in every essential except cost, a high priced car.

See one immediately at your nearest dealer or send **£167-10** for colour catalogue.

EX WORKS

THE MOST LUXURIOUS LIGHT CAR IN THE WORLD
SINGER
SINGER & COMPANY LTD COVENTRY
London Distributors and Showrooms:
COOK & PALMER, LTD.
184, Gt. Portland Street,
W.1
PASS & JOYCE, LTD.
24-27, Orchard Street, W.1
(by Selfridges).

ABBOTT and EVE

There is no forbidden fruit at Abbotts, no apple of discord in their array of exclusive models with which to tempt you. What daughter of Eve could resist these inspired creations, at once demure and sophisticated?

MAYFLOWA MODELS

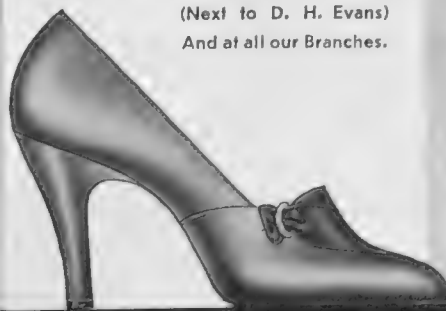
Brochure on Request.

ABBOTTS

324, Oxford St., W.1

(Next to D. H. Evans)

And at all our Branches.



No. 10. Brown
Malt Calf and over-
layrined through.
Ditto in
Black. **19/9**

Postage 6d.

Attractive Hat trimmed with eye veil—made in black and other colours to order.

49/6

the
NEWEST

hats

are **STRAWS**

Hats have definitely settled down for a long run over the right eye this season! A visit to our Millinery Department will prove to you that this is a season of becoming straw hats!



Hat in liseret straw smartly trimmed with petersham ribbon. In several Spring colours.

39/6

Next Week's Feature:
Back to School Fashions
April 18th to 23rd.

Marshall & Snelgrove

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

Debenhams Ltd.

Telephone: Mayfair 6600

Eve at Golf—continued from p. 86

there, took a great many more on the greens than they had any business to do. Not so Miss Gourlay, who won the scratch prize with a really excellent 77, nor Miss Irene Skinner who won the senior handicap with 83—8=75, nor Miss Vyvian Lamb, the Scottish player, whose 80 was the second-best scratch score. On the other hand, Mrs. Allom, the mother of the cricketer, although she made a clean sweep of the junior division and won the foursomes with Mrs. Ernest Hill, bewailed her putting as much as anybody else.

If anybody bewail their putting in the Northern Foursomes there must have been something radically wrong with their golfing make-up, for more perfect inspiration than the greens



First round opponents in the Northern Foursomes: Miss G. Duckworth and Mrs. R. Ratcliffe, Mrs. G. Litchfield and Miss J. Oliver



Miss J. Whitfield and Mrs. D. Duckworth. Noon in battle array at Royal Lytham and St. Anne's

of Royal Lytham and St. Anne's offered simply could not be imagined. Press day intervening, only a few brief comments on the first round can appear this week. Yet, emboldened by the bracing air of the Lancashire coast, invigorated by a diet of potted shrimps, this rash prophet is going boldly to affirm that it will be a low handicap couple who win the event, although the long and limit handicaps in their hundreds are attempting to hold the fort against them. The course is such a superlative test of golf, so en-

couraging to merit, so stern to mediocrity, that only a couple of highest class can hope to come through. If the wind blows, the survival of the best is even more certain. The first day started deceptively warm and sunny, developing later into something so biting cold that everyone was quite ready to credit the current rumour that one of the late starters had gone out wearing a red flannel petticoat. Closer inspection revealed that the suspect garment was really an attractive cerise tweed, temporarily obscured for reasons of warmth by a mackintosh skirt. St. Anne's is a bracing spot.

"I'll just have some toffee to stop my teeth chattering," remarked one long handicap on the first tee, diving into the sweet box thereon, but that kind of chattering was fright, not cold. Certainly the receivers of odds fared ill. Miss Elsie Corlett, who is playing magnificent golf this spring, and Mrs. John Heaton gave a whole bunch of strokes, nine to be exact, and won by 7 and 6; Mrs. Clement and Mrs. Raymond Cooper played almost equally well. West of Scotland, Northern, Lincoln, Lancashire; ex-Open, ex-Welsh—these were the sort of champions who survived the day. And, risking all reputation for caution, I repeat quite positively that these, or some of the other lower handicap pairs, will go on coming through. Miss Barbara Lees and Miss Joan Lashmore with 18 between them might upset calculations, but in the end, it will be names already famous that will decorate the cups for 1932. On that I would put almost my last farthing.



Two of the backmarkers in the Northern Foursomes: Mrs. Raymond Cooper and Mrs. Clement. They are respectively past and present Cheshire champions

SMEE'S

Est. 1907.

'Phone: Mayfair 1543

Specialité

£6.6.0
Costume
and Coat
 any style.

This is All-
 British Work-
 manship and
 Material. Mr.
 Smees cuts and
 fits personally.

Largest selection
 of Materials for
 all occasions.

If not able to call
 send for my self-
 measurement
 form with pat-
 terns, receiving
 the same per-
 sonal attention.

Customers from
 all parts of the
 world testify to
 the value of our
 Costumes and
 Coats.

Riding
 Coat
 and
 Breeches
 from

£9.9.0

Only Address—

55, SOUTH MOLTON ST., W.1.

HAIRS

Can you look your best or
 feel your best, with a growth
 of Hair?

Consult **Helen Lawrence**

and get expert advice for your superfluous Hair.

Not a Depilatory. Not Electrolysis.

Call or write for Home Treatment, 12/6

Personal Treatment 10/6

Postage abroad 2/6 Trial size 2/-

Hours 10 to 5. **31, EARL'S COURT ROAD,**

Sat.: 10 to 1. **Kensington, LONDON, W. 8.**

A FILM CAREER

ADULTS and CHILDREN can be trained for a
 lucrative and pleasant career. Facilities are avail-
 able for tuition in microphone and camera technique,
 etc., at a modern fully equipped film studio. Free
 tests are given to ensure suitability.

Write or 'phone for appointment

The BRITISH SCHOOL of TALKIE TECHNIQUE

(Licensed by L.C.C.)

COMMERCE HOUSE, 72-86 Oxford St., W.1

Museum 5974

**WEIRD STORIES**

A most entertaining book of
 Mystery and the Occult, con-
 taining more than sixty short
 stories of absorbing interest
 relating weird personal experi-
 ences, all written by respon-
 sible people in good faith.

200 PAGES IN CLOTH-BOUND COVER.

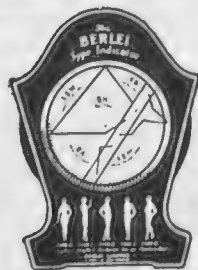
Price **2/6** per copy.
 (Postage 4d. extra.)

Order with Remittance to be sent to—
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LTD.,
346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2

FASHION HAS DECREED A NEW WAISTLINE
 . . . Berlei assures the perfect
 Foundation.



Berlei
 FIGURE
 FOUNDATIONS



ALL BRITISH
 IN DESIGN, STYLE,
 MANUFACTURE AND
 CAPITAL INVESTMENT

● These can be purchased from all Leading Fashion
 Houses. If any difficulty write for Illustrated
 Brochure (A) to the Manufacturers. Wholesale only.

BERLEI (U.K.) LTD. 208A REGENT ST LONDON, W.1



*The Rolex
 "Princess"
 a miracle
 of midget
 mechanism
 beautified—*

The Rolex 'Princess' is a beauti-
 ful little wrist watch designed to
 add its exquisite daintiness to
 feminine charm. So small that
 its accuracy and reliability seem
 little short of miraculous—yet as
 truly precise as every other
 Rolex production.

Solid Gold
 (as illustrated above)
£12. 15. 0

ROLEX

25 WORLD RECORDS
 FOR ACCURACY.

Stocked by leading Jewellers
 throughout the British Empire.

Sole Indian Agents:—

P. Orr & Sons, Ltd., Madras and Rangoon;
 J. Bosc & Co., Ltd., Calcutta and Darjeeling;
 Lund & Blockley, Bombay;
 Coombes Co., Ltd., Phayre Street, Rangoon;
 Cooke & Kelvey, Calcutta, Delhi, Lahore.

See Name ROLEX on dial and movement.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write to the

ROLEX WATCH CO. LTD.

(H. Wilsdorf, Managing Director),

GENEVA & LONDON.

AT THE "60th" JUMP MEETING



MISS LYDIA HUTH, MISS BAGOT-CHESTER, AND MISS MARGARET BULLER AT THE SALISBURY RACE CLUB LAST WEEK



LORD GRENFELL, MAJOR E. F. CAMPBELL, AND SIR FRANCIS LACEY



Photographs by Dennis' Box

Included are; BRIGADIER LUCKOCK, MAJOR LAYARD, COL. J. J. AITKEN, MAJOR E. A. PHILLIPS, M.F.H., AND MR. MACKESSON

The Bonâ Fide 'chasing meeting organized by the 2nd Battalion K.R.R.C. under the flag of the Salisbury Plain Race Club was a well-run show. The course is at Windmill Hill on the Plain, and is well found. The hero of the afternoon was Major J. F. B. Coombe, who got a right and left. Lord Grenfell's Sky-Flyer ran second in the King's Cup. Sir Francis Lacey is a former Secretary to the M.C.C. Brigadier Luckock is G.S.O.I. the Southern Command

Same Old Headache Every Afternoon

A Sign of Poisonous Waste Accumulating In Your Body

That same old dull ache in your head every afternoon—that sudden mysterious tired feeling that comes on you before the day is done and sends you home more ready for bed than for your supper—it's one of the surest signs your intestines are falling down on the job and letting the waste matter accumulate. The stored-up waste putrefies—setting up toxins and poisons that sap your strength and energy, cause your head to ache, and make you feel as if you had lost every friend in the world.

One of the best things you can do for sluggish intestines is to drink a glass of hot water with the juice of half a lemon every morning before breakfast. This has a splendid cleansing and stimulating effect upon both the stomach and intestines. You

can make the hot water and lemon juice doubly effective by adding a tablespoonful of Kutnow's Saline Powder.

This is a famous old natural saline-alkaline aperient that has been used for years to flush the intestines and to combat the putrefactive processes and acidity. It makes a delightful effervescent drink that anyone will relish. Get about four ounces of Kutnow's Powder from any chemist to start with. Use it faithfully for six or seven days. The change in your condition will amaze you. You'll feel like a new person, improved in appetite, in colour and clearness of complexion. Years will have seemed to be lifted from your shoulders. Every chemist knows of Kutnow's Powder and will be glad to sell you four ounces for a test.

LONDON CINEMA

STOLL, KINGSWAY.

DAILY from 12 noon.

(SUNDAYS from 6.0)

Week of April 11th.

GREAT 15th BIRTHDAY PROGRAMME

LILIAN HARVEY

EDDIE CANTOR

in

in

"CONGRESS DANCES"

"PALMY DAYS"

**Carpets cannot be thoroughly freed
from dust whilst on the floor.**

CARPETS BEATEN.

**PATENT STEAM
CARPET BEATING
COMPANY LTD.**

196, YORK ROAD, KING'S CROSS, N. 7

CARPETS SHAMPOOED. CARPETS DYED.

COLLECTION AND DELIVERY FREE.

Tel.: 4280 North (4 lines).

Carpets taken up and relaid.

Country Enquiries Invited.

JERSEY COLLEGE

FOR GIRLS

Founded 1880

Recognised by Board of Education

Chairman: The Right Hon. the Lord Gisborough. Pupils prepared for Entrance and Scholarships to all Universities, and for Domestic Science and Secretarial Diplomas. A very high standard attained in LANGUAGES. Excellently equipped building. Mild climate. Holiday home for children from abroad. Scholarships are available for daughters of Clergy, Missionaries, fallen Officers, etc. Head Mistress, Miss E. G. Barton (Mathematical Tripos, Girton College, Cambridge), Jersey, Channel Isles.

-ASTROLOGY

Your Horoscope cast by astrologer of many years' world repute. Life's Prospects, Possibilities described. Health, Marriage, Finance, Business, Guidance, Events, Changes, etc. Send P.O. 1/- Birth date, stamped addressed envelope for expert delineation, the accuracy of which will amaze you. Elroy Studios (T.R.21), 37, Albemarle Street, London, W.1. Innumerable unsolicited testimonials received.

Gorringes HATS

Three practical interpretations
of the newest lines



"Sibyl"

"Gwendoline"

Harrods Sponsor 'Dots' and 'Plains' for Spring

Two Examples from Harrods New Collection



'PENELOPE'

This delightful 'Two-piece' owes much of its attraction to its material, the new 'Polka Dot' Crêpe de Chine. The coat, and its sleeves, are of the new three-quarter length, with graceful scarf-ends. Deep pleats set in just above the knees give fullness without adding to the silhouette, and a wide belt placed high gives a 'long-limbed' effect. In Brown/White, Navy/White and Black/White. Hips 38 and 40 ins.

6½ Gns.

'PAULE'

The appeal of the 'Plains' is admirably voiced by this copy of a Patou model in Novelty Woollen Material, which achieves distinction from the slimming cross-over line and the restrained use of buttons and bows. Just four buttons on the side front, and narrow strips of white piqué at neck and wrist—but they spell *chic*. In Reseda, Green, Storm Blue, Burgundy Red, Beige and Black. Hips 38 and 40 ins.

6½ Gns.

'Harrods News'—full of fashion information—sent post free.

HARRODS LTD

SLOane 1234

LONDON SW1

THE charming new flower-trimmed Hats, which fashion has decreed for Spring, are shown above in graceful line, and are typical of the inexpensive styles offered.

"SIBYL"—Fine Straw in Brown, trimmed two-tone. Also in Blue. **39/6**

Other colours to order.

"CORINNE"—Bright Straw in Brown, trimmed Orange and Brown ribbon. Small flowers in clump under brim and side front of crown. Also in Blue. **39/6**

Other colours to order.

"GWENDOLINE"—Black Hat in fine Straw, prettily folded brim. Flower band. Also in Blue. **39/6**

Other colours to order.

FREDERICK GORRINGE LTD.,
BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, S.W.1

Two minutes from Victoria Station.

Telephone: Victoria 8600

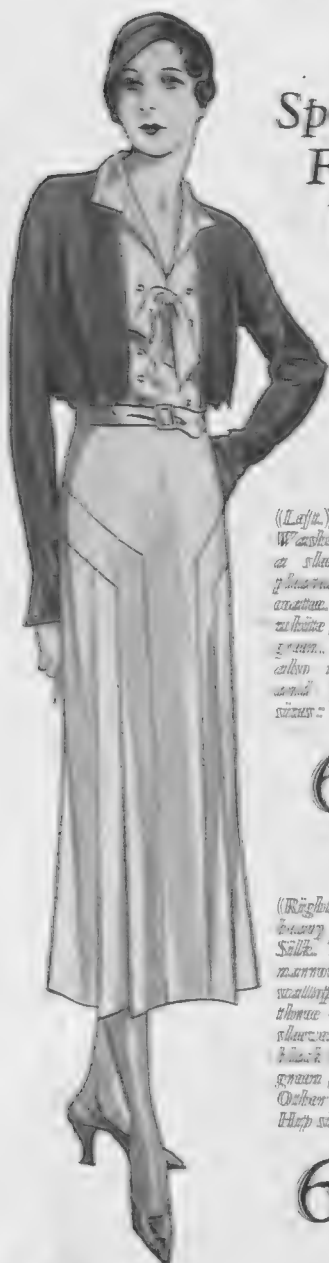
**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

DICKINS & JONES

SUMMER ENSEMBLES

for
Sport and
Formal
Wear



(Left.) — Two-piece in Washable Silk, comprising a short-sleeved frock with pleated skirt and small collar. In white, rose, blue, and navy. Suitable for all occasions. Can be folded into one's pocket. Price: 63/-.

63/-

(Right.) — Ensemble in very elegant material. The frock is trimmed with narrow piping, and the matching jacket has a three-quarter length skirt. In black, navy, and blue. Price: 6 1/2 Gns.

6 1/2 Gns.

IF you would dress in the newest mode, yet give a thought to economy as well, come to the recently enlarged Gown Salons on the First Floor.

Here are two examples from our large collection of summer ensembles, proving that fashions may be chic and still be inexpensive—at Dickins and Jones.

DICKINS & JONES, LTD.

REGENT STREET, W. 1

THE MAISON ROSS



WE ARE NOW
SHOWING OUR
FULL COLLECTION
OF
MODEL GOWNS
AND MILLINERY.

Every woman will want to possess one of these delightful, full rainproof crepe de chine hats, corded to suit into any shape—so suitable for all occasions. Can be folded into one's pocket. Marine Blue, lined French crepe. Can be copied in any colours.

45/6

19-20 GRAFTON ST., BOND STREET, W. 1

COMPLETE ALL-ROUND TRANSFORMATION, 50/- Any Style

SEMI-TRANSFORMATION	WIGS	HAIR	TAILS
25/-	from £3 3s.	from 50/-	from 50/-
Ladies' or Gents' SPECIAL SHEDDING	from £5 5s.	from 50/-	from 50/-
TRANSFORMATION	NATURAL SLIP	from 50/-	from 50/-
from 50/-	from 50/-	from 50/-	from 50/-

Illustrated Catalogue POST FREE TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD. ANYTHING ON APPROVAL.

MADAME T. CHARLES, INTERNATIONAL HAIR CO., LTD.
(Private Showrooms.) Advice Free. 9, Newman Street, London, W. 1. (P.O. Box 738.)

Let the "GREAT EIGHT"
Help You When You Go
to Paris and Berlin.

At the Paris Offices of "The Illustrated London News," "The Graphic," "The Sphere," "The Sketch," "The Tatler," "The Economist," "The Standard," and "The Times," and at Berlin, 32, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of all the "Great Eight" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium and Germany are the Agents Denhard, who should be addressed (regarding French & Belgian business) at 46, Avenue des Champs Elysees, Paris, VIIIe, and at 32, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W. 15, regarding German business.

For Switzerland and Italy our Advertisement Agents are the Agents Bissini, who should be addressed at 4, Rue de la Renaissance, Geneva, Switzerland.

THE REALOLOGICAL SOCIETY

A platform from which
reality is proved . . .
with its logical applica-
tion in human affairs.

For literature and particulars, apply
The Secretary,
THE REALOLOGICAL SOCIETY,
47/48 Berners St., London, W. 1

it isn't white it isn't beige it isn't grey

✿ Blondes are perilously lovely in it. Brunettes glow like nectarines against its coolness. The grey-haired take on the incredible elegance of a Fragonard Marquise. It's adorable by itself and entrancing with other colours. It makes the most alluring alliances with scarlet or brown or blue or black. Memorable as an epigram, elusive as a scent Jaeger's arrantly successful new "Dirty White."

✿ Here's one of Jaeger's dashing coats that would be challengingly smart in any hue, but that's invincibly chic in a rough "Dirty White" woollen with shiny silver buttons. 8½ gns.

✿ A brilliantly wearable suit in the same ravishing colour and material. The skirt's miraculously gored and pleated and the strict coat unbends its agreeably careless revers. 8½ gns.

✿ The frock, intricately seamed in an ethereal "Dirty White" woollen, contrives to be both demure and devastating. Observe the ingenious shoulder treatment by which epaulettes evolve into sleeves. 7½ gns.

JAEGER

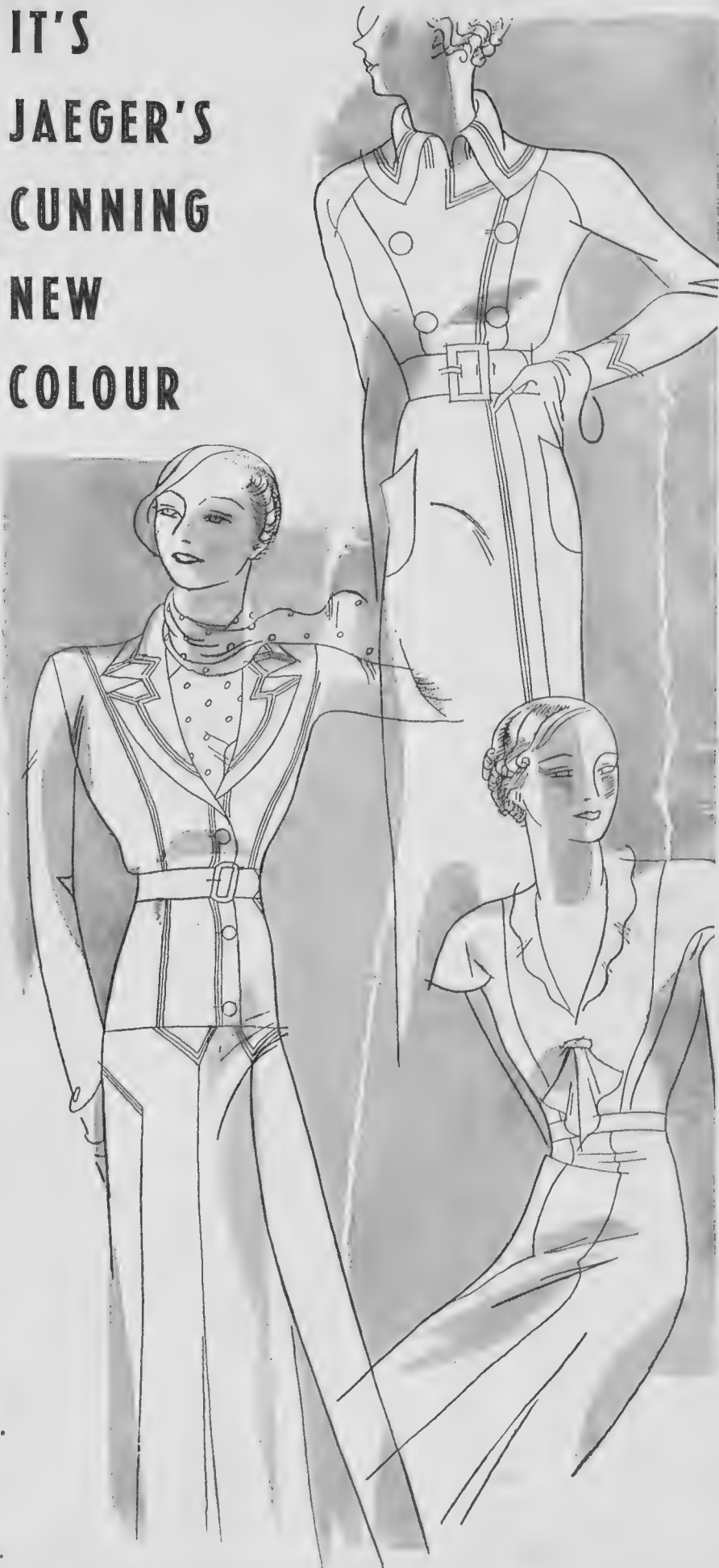
✿ THE JAEGER HOUSE, 352/4 OXFORD STREET, W.1.

✿ 5 STRAND, W.C.2.

✿ 102 KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, W.8.

✿ IN SCOTLAND: 119 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

IT'S JAEGER'S CUNNING NEW COLOUR



THERE ARE JAEGER AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN

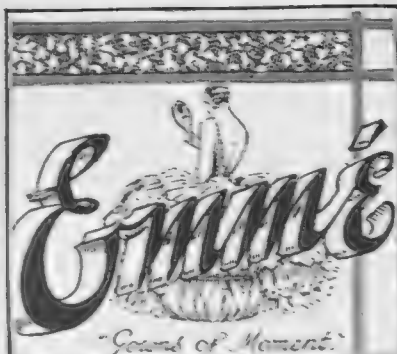


PHOTO BY BLAKE

"LEON" New spring three-piece in wool mousse, godets in skirt, sleeveless printed crêpe blouse in New Rust, Lido, Green, Brown, Beige & other shades.

SHIRTY BASKET
STRAW HAT 30' £4.14.6
to match suits. STOCK SIZE

84-86-88
SHAFTESBURY AVENUE
LONDON, W.1.
Phone GER. 2000

We shall be pleased to send any Model illustrated on approval on receipt of remittance, which will be refunded if not absolutely satisfied.

EXCLUSIVENESS AT MODEST COST

A Novelty Coat

in Broadtail with Ermine

by Debenhams

FURS OF AUTHORITY

FURS "at Summer Prices"

A Slogan that is familiar enough, but it is a reminder of the decided advantage of buying Furs now.

(All furs stored free until the Autumn).

Furs by Debenhams are exclusively fashioned by the furriers of the House. Further, only the choicest pelts are cut, giving a value and ensuring a quality which are incomparable.

Examples:

Normal Blue Fox, 16½ gns.

New Lines dyed American Broadtail Coat and Squares collar, 29 gns.

The favourite short fur coat in the vogue of Rhumba dyed American Broadtail with novelty shading, with collar of Ermine dyed to tone. The lining is of satin 39 gns.

Debenham & Freebody

WIGMORE ST., W.1

(Debenhams Ltd.)



jeanne for smart Maternity Gowns and Corsets

No. 215.

Particularly trim and jaunty is this attractive fancy and plain crêpe ensemble, giving the effect of a two-piece.

FROM

7½ Gns.

In all newest Designs.

Illustrated Brochure "T" of Gowns, etc., on request.

All designed and made by British workers.

Midland Agents:

STANLEY LTD.,

City Arcades,

BIRMINGHAM,

who have a selection of my Models.

No. 215

jeanne
QUADRANT ARCADE

30 & 32, REGENT ST., Piccadilly Circus, W.1
Telephone: GERARD 4516.



By Appointment.

EDMONDS, ORR & Co. LTD.

LAYETTES A SPECIALITY.

Ladies' and Children's Knitted wear, Underwear, Hosiery and Stockings.

Young Ladies' Frocks and Coats.

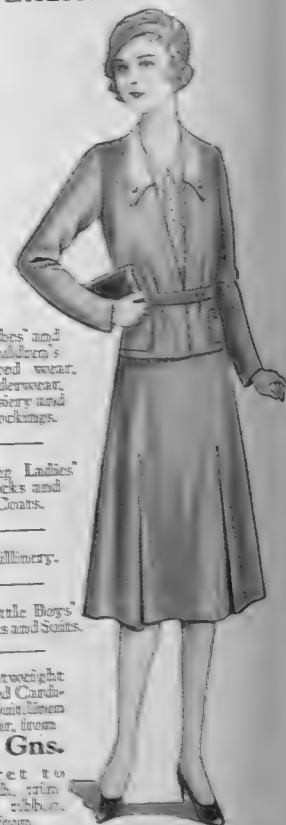
Millinery.

Little Boys' Coats and Suits.

Lightweight tweed Cardigan Suit, linen collar, from 4½ Gns.

Beret to match, trimmed with ribbon, from 35/6

3/5, Duke Street, Manchester Square, W.1



HEAD-DRESS INDIVIDUALITY

at HARRODS

FOR Débutante or Chaperon Harrods offer the most delightful choice of Head-dresses in Town. Snowy Plumes, gleaming Chaplets, filmy Veils, all of charming individuality and elegance, yet all of exceptional value. A half-hour can hardly be more interestingly spent than in looking over this really beautiful Display.

PLUMES AND VEILS

Regulation style, with special Clip. Price according to size and quality
From 21/-

The Perfect Coiffure

For a Coiffure in harmony with your Head-dress, enlist the services of Harrods Court Hairdressers. An expert will attend at your residence at any hour. Be advised to book appointments as early as possible.



Graceful Chaplet of Crystal Leaves and Pearls. Can also be tinted to match any gown - 35/-

In Silver Leaves and Pearls. (AF 106) 21/-



Jewelled Coronet of dignified design, in Pearls and Diamanté. (AF 105) 45/-

HARRODS LTD

SLOane 1234

LONDON SW 1

RICHARD SANDS

of Sloane Street, S.W.1. 'Phone: SLOANE 5134.

TENNIS
WEAR
Exclusive in
design.
Correct in detail.

T/C109. Tennis
Coat in softest
fleecy wool, in
white, red, green,
blue, beige, gold.
Leather belted.

3 Gns.

Tennis Frocks from
2½ Gns.



Photo by Tunbridge

"THE VIXEN"

Very smart flexible Felt Hat with double brim, trimmed corded silk motif. All head sizes and newest colourings.

Price 30/-

New Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.



By Appointment.

ROBERT HEATH
LIMITED
ONLY ADDRESS
37-39 KNIGHTSBRIDGE-SW1



By Appointment.

Fenwick
OF BOND STREET
(CORNER OF BROOK STREET)



**Interest
is Uppermost**

in this TWO-PIECE for Town

THE COAT . . . the capelet shoulder—the gauntlet sleeve—the narrow collar with its broad revers are all notable points.

THE FROCK . . . with the blouse top of printed Crepe-de-Chine and the new peaked skirt is a cleverly fitting partner

● In wool canvas—weave Romain—Coat lined throughout. In Black, Navy, Lido, Beige, Rose and Fenwick Green. Three fittings. 6½ Gns.



This week . . . Fenwick throws the SPOTLIGHTS on SPOTS

- Spotted blouses in two colours - - 39/6
- Spotted Crepe de Chine Frocks with short puff sleeves - - - 4½ Gns.
- Spotted Chiffon Dinner and Dance Frocks - - - - - 6½ Gns.

FENWICK, Ladies' Tailors, 63, New Bond St., W.1

royds

"Le Gant"

A SECOND SKIN

MADE OF

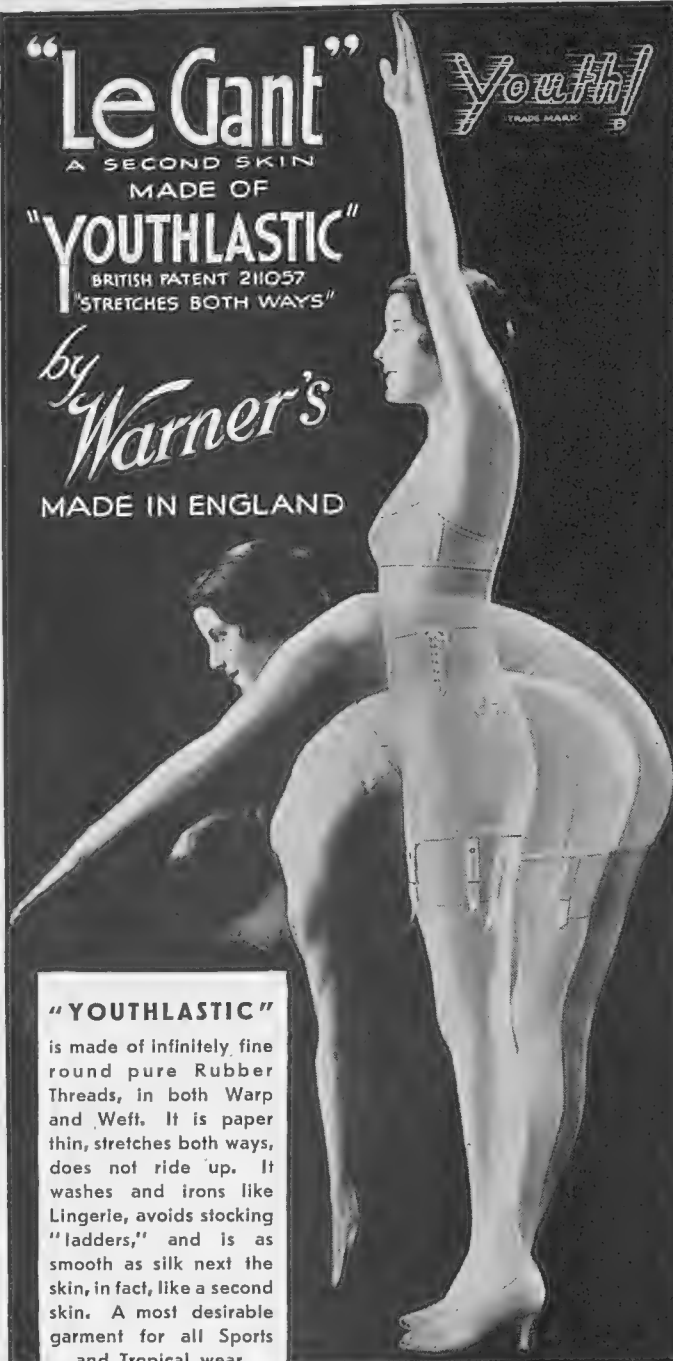
"YOUTHPLASTIC"

BRITISH PATENT 211057

"STRETCHES BOTH WAYS"

by
Warner's

MADE IN ENGLAND



"YOUTHPLASTIC"

is made of infinitely fine round pure Rubber Threads, in both Warp and Weft. It is paper thin, stretches both ways, does not ride up. It washes and irons like Lingerie, avoids stocking "ladders," and is as smooth as silk next the skin, in fact, like a second skin. A most desirable garment for all Sports and Tropical wear.

**A MOST REMARKABLE
DISCOVERY IN CORSET FABRIC**

MODEL Y 34. 14-inch deep Step-in Belt.
Sizes 24 to 34 inches.

3½ Gns.

There is a beautiful "Le Gant" Corsette made of "Youthlastic" in sizes 32 to 42, all sizes odd and even. Price 5 Gns.

Write for "Le Gant" Illustrated Booklet

Daily demonstrations by Mde. Florence Baker from April 11th-15th in the Corset Department daily at 3 o'clock.

"LE GANT" MODELS CAN BE OBTAINED FROM

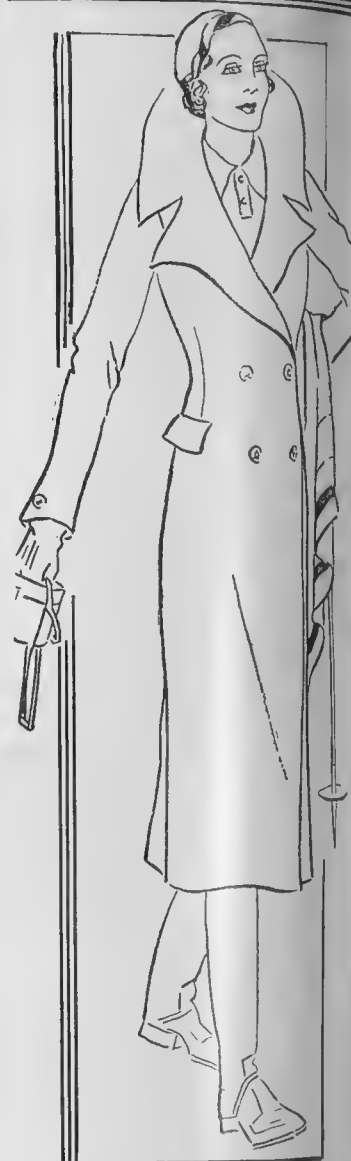
MARSHALL
and
SNELGROVE

VERE ST. AND OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1

Debenhams Ltd.

Telephone: Mayfair 6600.

It



**NAVY PILOT CLOTH
SPORTS COAT**

LINED THROUGHOUT SILK £4.14.6

**GORDON LOWE
SPORTS**

TELEPHONE KENS. 30.3

23 Brompton Arcade
Knightsbridge, S.W.3

Springtime is Summertime

at
NAIRN

on the sheltered Shores of the Moray Firth. Summer Pleasures and Sports are enjoyed at Nairn all the year round. General climate. Low Rainfall. Sublime Scenery. Mountain and Sea. Excellent facilities for Golfing, Bathing, Boating, Tennis, Sea and River Angling. Fine Accommodation for Visitors. Illustrated Guide free from Secretary, Advertising Committee (Dept.) Nairn. Postage, 1d. Direct Services to Holiday Tickets Weekly by the London, Midland and Scottish Railway.

HENRY HEATH LTD
105·107·109·OXFORD ST., W.



Model
4003

Finely stitched—
rough felt. Crown
rimmed narrow
piping of ribbon.

Price 25/-

Obtainable from all Agents

A NEW STANDARD OF VALUE!



LIGHT, flexible, waterproof, with all the quality of a high-priced shoe, this new Golf Shoe is a marvel of inexpensiveness. Finest Zug-grain Leather, lined Calfskin throughout. Waterproof soles. An all-weather shoe whose service will delight you. Half-sizes from 6 to 12; two fittings to each

25/-

Harrods
'MAN'S SHOP'

HARRODS LTD

LONDON S.W.1



TO FACE

ALL KINDS OF WEATHER

wear THE BURBERRY and you can be sure of being dry and comfortable whatever happens.

As a WEATHERPROOF, The Burberry is secure against all damp . . . rain just rolls off it like water from a duck's back.

As an OVERCOAT, it defies wind, and keeps its wearer snug and warm when it's cold.

THE BURBERRY is inexpensive—5 guineas—and its wonderful length of life brings the original cost down to fractional dimensions.

wear THE
BURBERRY

THE WORLD'S BEST WEATHERPROOF AND
ONE OF THE WORLD'S BEST OVERCOATS

*BURBERRY BOOK, containing illustrations of models
and patterns, sent on mention of "The Tatler."*

BURBERRYS Ltd. HAYMARKET LONDON S.W.1



THE most perfect hairdressing is vital for your presentation. Our experts, trained by many years' experience, are at your service for your Court coiffure and the correct attachment of your veil and feathers.

Court veils and feathers of official sizes.

Exclusive service for every lady.

PERMANENT WAVING
AND CURLING,
POSTICHE, HAIR
TINTING

EMILE
LTD.

'Phone: Mayfair 6253
(3 lines).

Telegrams: "Ondulateur,
Piccy, London."

24/25, CONDUIT STREET, W.1

SPORTING PRINTS

The value to-day of old sporting prints is a matter of common knowledge. He is a wise collector who takes the opportunity to acquire, before they are exhausted, copies of the limited editions of prints after LIONEL EDWARDS, GILBERT HOLIDAY, IVESTER LLOYD, FRANK H. MASON, and other famous sporting artists of the present day.

Prices from One Guinea.

Particulars on application, but a personal visit is recommended.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King St., Covent Garden, London, W.C. 2

Carters

INVALID FURNITURE



ELECTRIC INVALID CARRIAGES

OUR newest improved model, coach-built and designed for durability, is specially adapted for hill climbing, and, controlled by a single lever, is so simple that a child can work it. Cost of maintenance practically negligible.

Write for handsome illustrated Brochure 117, describing the whole range of Carters' luxurious electrically propelled Carriages.

125, 127, 129,
GREAT PORTLAND ST., LONDON, W.1
Tel.: "Bathchair, Wesdo, London." 'Phone: Langham 1040

Our New Season's TWEEDS and WOOLLIES

are now
showing
Distinctive
as usual

Write for
selections
on approval

CHALMERS
OBAN



Regd. Trade Mark.

LADY CAILLARD'S SLIMMING TABLETS

The only really SAFE and RELIABLE method of reducing weight without dieting or unusual exercise. This treatment has a Doctor's guarantee of purity, the tablets are made under Medical supervision, and are recommended by a number of Doctors. By taking four of these little tablets daily, many people have lost as much as seven pounds in weight in a week.

WARNING

A number of spurious imitations of these tablets are being advertised, and Lady Caillard warns her patrons of the danger of taking any but the genuine tablets, which can only be obtained direct from her, each bottle bearing her signature. Price one guinea for a week's tablets.

Sole address:

LADY CAILLARD,
8, West Halkin Street,
Belgrave Square, S.W. 1

Telephone: Sloane 5995.

Run your new stole
to earth—it's

FOX WEEK at VICKERY'S

Every conceivable kind of Fox to choose from! Silver, cross, natural-blue, white, and red. And remember, Vickery sets the standard of quality for London's furs.



And here is the new Twin-skin Fox Stole, made from two perfect half-skins, each with a whole brush, in white, café, platinum and the new Beggar's Cloak colour. **15 gns**

A great bargain - - - - -
Natural Canadian Red Fox Stole.
Two whole skins - - - - - **11 gns**



Vickery's silver Fox Stoles—each one chosen for its pure black neck, silvery rump and perfection of brush—double fur—cost only— **10 gns**

vickery

PERCY VICKERY LTD.

235 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

Whatever your type—blonde or brunette, stately or vivacious—Reslaw designers have created a model which is just your hat. Be sure you always ask for Reslaw

RESLAW MODEL

Paul Walser & Co Ltd Reslaw House (Wholesale only) Great Marlborough St W1

MADAME SUEUR personally advises on treatments for the removal of
SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Highest recommendations. Gypsia Eau Pilophage, the wonderful home treatment, consists of two liquids: Number 1 removes the hair, Number 2 kills the roots. **Regent 2108.**

Dept. I, 35, ALBEMARLE ST., PICCADILLY, W.1



- Kill the
ROOTS -
with

Gypsia
EAU
PILOPHAGE

**HOW TO DRESS WELL
ON 10/- or £1 PER MONTH**

Open a Credit Account with Smartwear. No Deposit, No References required. We are the Only Firm who have no hesitation in extending Credit to new customers, even to those who are not Householders. Visit our Extensive Showrooms or write to Dept. A.9 for Spring Catalogue of Ladies' Fashions. sent Gratis and Post Free.

**SMARTWEAR LTD., 263/271, Regent Street,
Oxford Circus, London, W.1** Mayfair 6241-6.

PETER ROBINSON

Hats for the Spring.



36.—Hat of fine Exotic Straw, charmingly trimmed with flowers and ribbon velvet. In Romney-blue, cherry-red, brown or black, with coloured flowers. Medium and large head-sizes. $3\frac{1}{2}$ gns.



49.—Hat of fine Exotic Straw, trimmed with three tones of Petersham ribbon. In blue, cherry, brown, green, beige or black.

Head sizes: 6 $\frac{1}{2}$, 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ and 7 $25/6$

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST. & REGENT ST., W.1.

HARVEY NICHOLS



Make a special feature of dainty and inexpensive clothes for the Younger Generation.

A "very best" Coat in new fancy hopsack, lined throughout with washing silk. It is beautifully made in semi-fitting style, with belted back and slightly flared skirt. In beige or yellow.

Size 18 ins., **79/6**
(Rising 5/- a size.)

Hat to match, **29/6**

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1

"MACCLEBOIL"



Look for the small seal-ticket on every handkerchief.

BRITISH MADE

PURE SILK

HANDKERCHIEFS

If any difficulty in obtaining please write for name of nearest retailer to David Whitfield & Co., Ltd., Macclesfield.



Two Piece Gown & Coatee

In an All-British Tebesco
Washing Silk

THE gown is in check and the top of gown and coatee are in plain silk to tone. Shades: Grey, Brown or Green checks.

Sizes: 40 and 42.

PRICE

92/6

**ARMY
& NAVY**
CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY LTD
WESTMINSTER,
LONDON S.W.1

*"Phyllis
must be well
over forty,
yet she has
the figure
of a
young girl*



FITU FIGUREFORM L.H.2563
Wraparound Figureform for
figures with large hips. New
adjustable diaphragm control.
Cutaway front to preserve a
smooth line when sitting. Insets
of surgical elastic over hips.
Busk fastening. In delightful
pink broché. Fit-
tings (waist)
26-36. Post free

32/6



I wonder how she does it?"

"Thanks to me! For it was I who persuaded her to give up her old-fashioned corsets and wear a Figureform."

"A Figureform? What is that?"

"My dear Doris, don't you know? It's the latest idea in foundation garments. Perfectly marvellous! Mine has taken inches off my diaphragm, my dressmaker is in raptures over it."

"That's just the very thing I am looking for, something that will get rid of this awful bulge above my waist . . ."

"Well, darling, take my advice. Get one of the new Fitu Figureforms. The latest models have all sorts of wonderful gadgets for diaphragm control, which not only do the trick but are really comfortable."

"But remember—if it isn't a Fitu, it isn't a Figureform."

Fitu
Figureforms
"THE NEW SECRET OF FIGURE BEAUTY"

Whatever your figure problem, there is a Fitu Figureform that will solve it for you. At Derry & Toms (First Floor, the New Store) you will find a full range of the new Fitu Figureforms for every type of figure. You will find also a staff specially trained in the expert fitting of these new foundation garments, and a suite of private fitting rooms at your service. If unable to call, please phone Western 8181 or order by post, giving your correct bust, waist, and hip measurements. Fitu Figureforms are made in Britain and fully guaranteed by the makers.

DERRY & TOMS
KENSINGTON HIGH ST. LONDON W.8

Smart Maternity Wear



Model M. 468

3½
GNS.

SMART TWO-PIECE FOR MATERNITY WEAR IN PRINTED ARTIFICIAL SILK 3½ GNS.

Plain crepe-de-chine 4½ Gns.
Printed crepe-de-chine 5 Gns.

TREASURE COT are now showing a delightful selection of Maternity Frocks, Coats, Underwear, etc., for the Spring and Summer. All Treasure maternity models can be expanded easily as required.

Treasure Cot are specialists in everything needed for the expectant mother and her baby.

WRITE FOR THESE CATALOGUES

M.—MATERNITY WEAR (Frocks, Coats, Belts, Corsets, etc.).

A.—EVERYTHING FOR THE EVENT (Layette, Cots, Baths, Baskets, Accouchement Requisites).

TREASURE COT
COMPANY, LIMITED

(Dept. J.T.8), 103 Oxford St., London, W.1
(Flynn's)

Springtime Coatees

A delightful example of the new Coatees for early spring, made in Natural Antelope of the softest possible skins.

6½ GNS.

(or 12 monthly payments of 11/11)

DEFERRED TERMS

If desired, the payment for any purchase may be spread over twelve months at an extra charge of only 5 per cent.



Illustrated Catalogue of the newest ideas in Coats and Ties sent post free on request.

NATIONAL FUR COMPANY

Fur Specialists since 1878,

193 BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W. 3

HARVEY NICHOLS

are Specialists in Gloves

For smart wear—a beautiful English-made glove of Spongeable Cape, lined throughout with silk to ensure perfect fit and long wear. Black, nigger, fawn, grey, mushroom.

21/9



A smart and practical glove of hand-sewn English Doeskin; perfect for washing. In white or natural.

8/11

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W. 1



Model L. 2086, Lambrook Jacket, Cashmere finish, Jacquard design facings in harmonising colours, nine attractive shades.

THE day of that old craftsman, the hand-frame knitter, is past. But the knowledge gained from his life-time of experience has been applied to the great gleaming power-frames, which have supplanted the old-fashioned hand-machines.

It is from this unique combination—wide experience, the precision of marvellous machinery, and the artistry of experts in colour and design—that "Braemar" Knitwear has evolved.

See examples of this fascinating Knitwear at all the best shops.

Nor will your delight be diminished by a glance at the prices!

THE FINEST SCOTLAND PRODUCES

● NOTE.
A charming portfolio of eight "Braemar" models in natural colours can be seen at the best shops.
If you have any difficulty, write to the makers for address of nearest retailer.

Braemar

INNES, HENDERSON & Co., Ltd.
HAWICK, SCOTLAND.

Manufacturers of "Hendawick" and "Kumfy" Underwear.



E. 772.—Very attractive coarse Straw Hat trimmed flowers and ribbon. In beautiful colours. Price **2½ gns.**

Woollands

Exclusive, NOT Expensive.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W. 1

Woolland Bros., Ltd.

Knightsbridge, S.W. 1



A FROCK FOR THE TOTS

THIS dainty little Frock with matching Knickers is a charming example from the fascinating Collection of Clothes for the Very Young in Harrods 'Baby Shop.' Beautifully made in soft flowered Piqué Voile, a material that keeps its freshness despite frequent washing. Pink, Blue or Yellow designs on White ground. Smocked yoke and plain White collar.

Size 16 ins.

12/9

Size 18 ins., 13/9

SUN BONNET to match, 3/6

Harrods

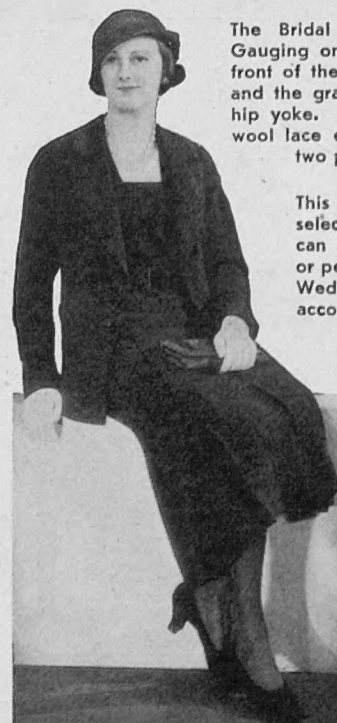
HARRODS LTD

SLOane 1234

LONDON SW1



● At the Altar and after.



The Bridal Gown is of rich quality blush pink Satin. Gauging on the shoulder yoke gives a soft outline to the front of the semi-fitting bodice. The skirt is fully flared, and the graceful train is cut in one with the skirt from the hip yoke. The back of the dress has a deep cape of fine wool lace embroidered with seed pearls and finished with two pearl tassels. Medium size.

Price **£14.14.0**

This Gown is a typical example from a delightful selection of ready made styles. Jenners' designers can adapt the latest trends of fashion to any type or personality. Sketches and estimates for complete Wedding Outfits will be supplied on request. Prices according to individual requirements.

For going away. Three-piece Tailored Suit, in royal blue wool mousse faintly flecked with black. The sleeveless jumper has a square neck line, and is belted in front. The coat is interesting in cut, and is lined with crepe-de-chine to tone. The skirt has two deep box pleats set into a front hip yoke. Hip measurements 40 ins. To order in several colours and sizes. Patterns on request.

Price **£9.19.6**

JENNERS

PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH
LIMITED

Dutifully we all put our clocks on an hour and call it 'summer' time. Would that we could push our barometers round a few points and make it summer. Which, however, might be bad for Dexter, thriving as it does on the indecision of our British days. Dexter weathercoats are dry in rain,



warm in a high wind, cool in the sun, proof against everything that can happen even in a summer day. There are many new Dexter styles costing from 3 guineas upwards at your own outfitter, or at R. W. Forsyth Ltd., of Vigo House, Regent Street, London, W.1, and of Glasgow and Edinburgh.

Dexter

BRITISH AS THE WEATHER—BUT RELIABLE



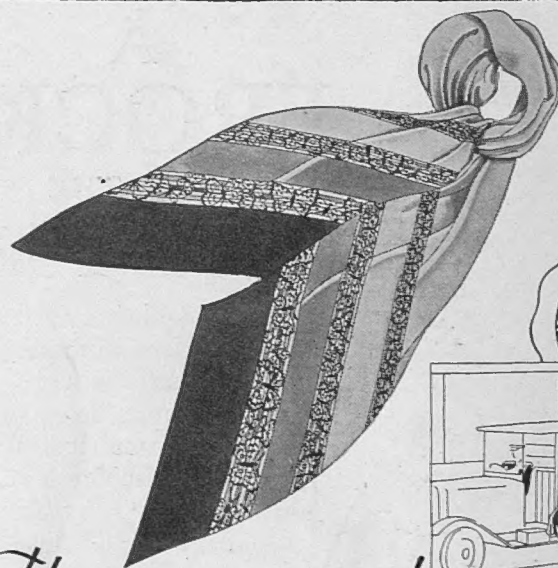
The "Naindar" Taffeta, 3'11 a yard.

LIBERTY CRETONNES
FAST COLOUR
EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS
FOR LOOSE COVERS & CURTAINS

FROM **2/6** AYARD
30" WIDE

PATTERNS POST FREE

LIBERTY & CO. REGENT ST. LONDON W.1



Here we are!

Barbara said I'd get them here . . . scarves and hankies in the prettiest shades . . . and the colours as fast as . . . Malcolm Campbell . . . can't think of anything faster . . . I'm sure she's right, anyway. She always is when it comes to anything frightfully fetching. "Duboil" . . . that was the name. Something absolutely unique and original . . . guaranteed too! . . .

DUBOIL
STANDS FOR ORIGINALITY AND DEPENDABILITY
Handkerchiefs and Scarves

Ask for them at your nearest Drapers or Stores.
Originators & sole producers to the trade: WALLACE THORN LTD. 11-12 Old Cavendish St. W.1

LIST OF HOTELS.

WINTER IS WARMER AT ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA

Doctors recommend the warm, mild climate of this beautiful health resort;
and its greatest admirers will tell you to stay at the

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL

100 bedrooms with hot and cold running water, and private suites. Central and electric heating. Lift to all floors. EVERY modern comfort. From 4½ Gns. weekly.
Telephone: HASTINGS 869.

BOURNEMOUTH—CARLTON HOTEL

Right on the Sea Front, facing full South. 150 Rooms. Every modern convenience.
Garage for 60 Cars. Telegrams: Carltonian. Phone: 6560.

BRIGHTON—NORFOLK HOTEL (Finest Position on Sea Front)

Central heating, hot and cold running water and telephone in every room.
Choice cuisine and wines. Individual attention and comfort.

Special Residential Tariff.

Under New and Progressive Ownership :: Phone: Hove 4005 (4 lines).

NAVIDALE HOUSE HOTEL, HELMSDALE, SUTHERLAND

The Hotel is ideally situated, own grounds of 7 acres, facing south and overlooking gardens and sea. It has been modernized, retaining the country house atmosphere. Anglers fishing at Helmsdale will find every comfort. Golf, Tennis, Boating, Sea Trout and Deep Sea Fishing. Garage adjoins Hotel—Station one mile. To encourage bookings the amenities of this First-Class Hotel are offered at most reasonable terms.

Resident Proprietress: MRS. C. M. WALLACE (late of Hotel Bettyhill).

Telephone: 57.

Telegrams: Wallace, Helmsdale.

TORQUAY VICTORIA & ALBERT

FIRST CLASS LEADING HOTEL

Sea Views. Exclusive Menu. Choicest Wines. Orchestra.

SEAJOY (REGD) PLASTER

PREVENTS all TRAVEL SICKNESS

By SEA, LAND and AIR

No Medicine. Simply a plaster to be worn as directed

Price 3/- Obtainable from all Chemists or By post 3/2 from

SEAJOY CO., 114, Upper Richmond Road, Putney, S.W.15 Phone: Putney 0414

Advances from £25 to £10,000

With or Without Security

And on Personal Security, Life Policies, Shares, Deeds, Furniture, Second Mortgages, also on Expectations under Wills.

THE EDGWARE TRUST LTD.,

5a, NEW BURLINGTON ST., LONDON, W.1.

Regent 2544



POINT-TO-POINT RACES

Committees desirous of obtaining, for coming meetings, prizes which will not only avoid the conventional and stereotyped, but will be certain of finding favour with the winners, should request particulars from The Sporting Gallery of the Clocks. Bronzes and other exclusive Gifts for Sportsmen in which it specialises.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King St., Covent Garden, London.

PARIS HOTEL PLAZA-ATHENÉE

(Champs Elysees)

PRICES in ACCORDANCE
with
PRESENT-DAY CONDITIONS

FREDERIC ARMBRUSTER

Under same Management

HOTEL CALIFORNIE — CANNES



And Skin Health Are Linked Together.

Daily use of **Cuticura Soap** thoroughly cleanses the pores and does much to keep the skin healthy. If there are pimples or rashes, anoint with **Cuticura Ointment**. **Cuticura Talcum** adds a fragrant touch to the toilet.

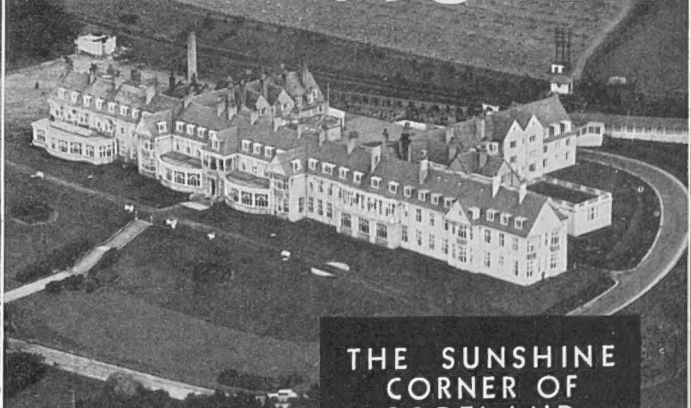
Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. Sold at all chemists.
British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E. C. 1.
Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d.

CASH ADVANCES.

CHAS. BRADBURY LTD. WITH OR WITHOUT SECURITY.
£25 to £5,000

26, SACKVILLE STREET, LONDON, W.1.

TELEPHONE: REGENT 3123, 3440, 3995.

ON THE AYRSHIRE COAST
TURNBERRY
HOTELTHE SUNSHINE
CORNER OF
SCOTLAND

Open all the year round.

For Tariff and reservations apply:
Resident Manager, Turnberry
Hotel, Ayrshire, Scotland. Express
Services from London and the
principal Provincial Towns served
by the L.M.S.

Arthur Towle, Controller,
L.M.S. Hotel Services

GOLF • SWIMMING • TENNIS

Under the same management:
Welcombe Hotel, Stratford-upon-Avon

Come to Bermuda



Enchanting new experiences await you in these sunny islands, where never a car or train

intrudes, and the clash of modern life is left behind. Warm hospitality will welcome you in true old colonial style. Glorious Atlantic air will give new zest for sport on land or sea; amazing natural wonders invite your exploration. Adventure and a new enjoyment call you to Bermuda. COME.

Bermuda
Isles of Sunshine

For full particulars write, The Pacific Steam Navigation Co., Goree, Water Street, Liverpool, or The Bermuda Trade Development Board, 329, High Holborn, London, W.C. 1.

Extract from the Diary of Sir Edward (5th Baronet)

When Mameluke won the Derby

1827:—"So trying on my patience was yesterday that this morning I am nr to finding differences with Betty. Tho tis sure ye trouble was not of her making We were posting in all haste to ye Derby when midway we were foul of a ditch and broke a wheel. And with every strong intention to wager on Mameluke¹, we could not reach ye course till ye Derby was long after being raced, and I was th:fr unable to stake my wish. And to add vexation to my mischance, Ld. C.² must win from me £500 wth cards ye same night, (and I having promised Betty not to play this week)."



1. Winner of the Derby in 1827. Owned by Lord Jersey (6th Earl).
2. Lord Chesterfield (6th Earl)—a famous race-horse owner.

- Angela: "H'm. Keeping secrets from his Betty, the old sinner."
- Sir Edward: "She may have had a weakness for holding the reins too tightly, my dear."
- Angela: "Can't imagine *you* with a bit in your mouth! Consider yourself blessed to live in these give and take days. But Ted—I don't quite see why the breakdown prevented him from backing this Mameluke."
- Sir Edward: "There weren't any telephones then, Angela. If you weren't actually on the spot it was impossible to make a bet. Even when 'phones and telegraphs did come into being, it was left to 'Duggie' to institute betting as we understand it."
- Angela: "You mean his 'telegrams up to the off' idea? Jove, think how many last-minute tips would be wasted without that concession!"
- Sir Edward: "Yes, that's what I like about 'Duggie.' He sees things from the backers' point of view, both for men and"
- Angela: "Now, Ted. Don't tell me he can see through me, or I shall think he's another man who is no fit companion for Angela."

DOUGLAS STUART, STUART HOUSE, LONDON. W.C.2